# The Nation

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## The Week

As silently and as inevitably as on the question of the tariff and the currency, Mr. Wilson's ideas are now coming to realization in the field of international relations. The ratification of the long-delayed arbitration treaties simply emphasizes what the events of a year have shown, that the best judgment and conscience of the country are speaking through the President. "A majestic pedagogue, a doctrinaire Puritan idealist," says the Paris *Temps* of Mr. Wilson to his dispraise in the matter of Mexico. But it is the pedagogue and the Puritan doctrinaire who has succeeded in combining clear reasoning and a strain of idealism in a winning formula. It is the pedagogue and idealist who, on this question of arbitration, for example, has swept away all the petty prejudices, all the tawdry slogans of national dignity compromised, and pusillanimous surrender to Great Britain and betrayal of our Irish citizens and our German citizens—all this tinsel argumentation that has stood in the way of this nation's definitely giving its adhesion to the principle of international good-will. It is the doctrinaire and pedagogue who has manifestly won over the better judgment of the country to admit that in our action on the Panama Canal tolls we were guilty of a breach of faith, and that we are ready to-day to make amends.

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The Republicans' strongest practical argument for a Republican-Progressive amalgamation does not strike a responsive chord in the Philadelphia *North American*. "We do not find," confesses this ardent Progressive organ, "that our patriotism is greatly inflamed by appeals from Taft Republicans to unite against the 'common enemy.'" Not that the Wilson Administration presents the shining record that would have been inevitable under Roosevelt and Johnson, but still the Underwood tariff bill is preferable to "the iniquitous Payne-Aldrich bill," the Glass-Owen currency measure is better than the Vreeland-Aldrich scheme, and even the Wilson Mexican policy, while "bad enough," is merely a legacy from the Taft Administration. Nor is the *North American* particularly disturbed when it turns its eyes to Pennsylvania. "Think," say its agitated friends, "of Pennsylvania being represented by a Democratic United States Senator!" "We think of it," is the reply, "and find ourselves disappointed, but calm." The reason for this strange attitude is that the candidate will be A. Mitchell Palmer, as between whom and Penrose there is but one choice. Of course, Pinchot would be the ideal Senator, but Palmer will do very well. This kind of reasoning is becoming so common in Progressive journals all over the country, that, if their hatred of Republican policies and leaders were not so evident, one might suspect a deep-laid plot to flatter the Democratic party into dropping the cheese it now holds.

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The appointment of the commission, announced by Seth Low as head of the National Civic Federation, for the study of the workings of all pure food and drug laws, State and Federal, will bring to the attention of the public the limitations of the most conspicuous Pure Food law we have. The bitterness of the contest in connection with this measure, first over its passage and then over its enforcement, has led multitudes to think that it amounts to a guarantee against improper foods and medicines. All that it does, however, is to prohibit fraud. Yet, as Dr. Alsberg explains, fraud is not so hard to fight as insanitary conditions which affect foods that may be offered for sale. The only safeguard against such sources of danger is inspection of the place of production and medical supervision of the workmen. This, in turn, must rest upon an adequate health service. The larger cities have been forced to pay attention to this service, with the result that in the matter of health protection they are far in advance of communities which would naturally have been expected to be the envy of the centres of population. To spread the gospel of really pure food is the object of the new commission, and it wisely begins by undertaking to find out the facts of the existing situation.

The reasons given by candidates why they should be elected to the offices they seek would form the material for a valuable thesis on political psychology. The "Official State Publicity Pamphlet" of South Dakota contains a good assortment of such reasons. One candidate for Congress "has studied the money question extensively and believes it possible to eliminate the multi-millionaire in the distribution of money." Another has the distinction of having drafted a bill for the protection of State funds, "which passed and became a law without one word being changed from the original." A third defines himself as a strange kind of party man: "Republican. Same kind in Washington as in South Dakota." And who could vote against a man who is "liberal on public questions and of charitable temperament"? The autobiographical details are even more interesting, as when we learn concerning one candidate that "his regiment armed with a repeating rifle was very successful in a hundred battles and skirmishes"; of another that "he and his helpmate struggled through the pioneer days with a determination to win, and they did win"; and that another was born in Norway, "of Danish-Norse and Phœnician-Norse descendants." Irrelevant, these particulars? On the contrary, they show how thoroughly human is the game of office-seeking.

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In the reappointment of a Municipal Court judge in the District of Columbia, only an eagle-eyed statesman could see a blow at the entire fabric of our Government and, indeed, at the whole Anglo-Saxon race, but Senator Vardaman has no hesitation about it. President Wilson has nominated Judge Terrell to succeed himself. The Mississippi Senator will fight confirmation, just as he would fight any other form of treason to our beloved country. No one denies that Mr. Terrell has given satisfaction during the term for which President Roosevelt originally appointed him. He is an educated man, a university graduate, had been a teacher in Washington, and a member of the Board of Education. But he is a negro, and the idea of a negro on a bench subverts all of Senator Vardaman's ideas of jus-

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tice. Can a black judge know the law? Are proud white men who violate the city ordinances or who cheat and steal to be compelled to hear a negro judge define their misdemeanors and pass sentence upon them? Not if Vardaman and Hoke Smith can prevent it. As for President Wilson, he could not have done other than name Judge Terrell again without stultifying himself.

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Who shall decide, when two doctors, both expert in diagnosing the morbific conditions due to the presence of the Money Devil, disagree? The case is one between Dr. La Follette and good old Dr. Bryan. The former, after making a careful examination of the currency bill, declared that the symptoms were unmistakable: the Money Trust disease was written all over it. But the alarmed members of the family called Dr. Bryan in consultation, and he proceeded to rap the less skilled practitioner over the knuckles. In that well-known medical journal, the *Commoner*, he publishes his opinion, which is as follows:

> Then came the titanic struggle for currency reform. The money power, which has for a generation held the nation in its grip, fought desperately to retain its control. It required the high courage and the persistent perseverance of the President to win the victory. Victory was won, and the country is free. The finger-prints are still visible upon the nation's throat, but the hand is gone and the nation breathes a sigh of relief.

For us this is conclusive. If Dr. Bryan can find no traces of the Money Devil, then he must have flown up the chimney howling.

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The question of the Johns Hopkins presidency has at last been solved by the offer of the post to Prof. Frank J. Goodnow, and its acceptance by him. Professor Goodnow's ability in his own field, his administrative capacity and experience, and his exceptional working power give promise of success in his new undertaking. In personal traits, he differs from what is generally thought of as the typical university president; he is eminently plain and straightforward in his ways, and it will be through these qualities rather than by means of diplomatic management that his influence will be built up. He has a difficult and complex task before him, with the Baltimore university not only about to change its home, but branching out into the field of technology. From the very start, he will be confronted with the conflicting claims of extent on the one hand and quality on the other; and we trust that he will recognize the vital importance of firmly adhering, in spite of all temptation, to the idea of high quality as the paramount aim of the University. It is upon that basis that it has rendered its great service to American scholarship and science, and it is upon that basis only that its distinctive merit as an institution of national importance can be maintained.

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The complicated but exaggerated discord in the administration of the University of Illinois, involving the board of trustees, President James, and Gov. Dunne, has been ended for at least the time with two pleasant assurances uppermost. One is that the difficulty was in no wise political, but rooted in an apparent personal animosity of one or more of the trustees towards Dr. James; and that the State University has no fight on its hands against an injection of politics or religious controversy into its affairs. The other is that President James has commanded the support, in an assault upon his authority, not only of the faculty, alumni, and a majority of the trustees, but of Gov. Dunne and of the State generally. The relations of the head of the University to the Legislature have necessarily been close; in procuring funds and sympathetic interest his labors have properly been of a lobbying nature; and the energy and success with which he has pleaded the cause of a swiftly growing institution, obtaining two years ago a permanent mill-tax levy, which yields it nearly $3,000,000 annually, have gained him heated opponents. Yet the great concern of the press in the present difficulty was to show, in the words of the Chicago *Tribune*, that "the public will not tolerate for an instant the utilization of the resources of the University for community politics or any other" ulterior purpose. But this was apart from the practical question raised by the disaffected trustees, which was of divesting the president of important administrative duties, and vesting them in the board, in somewhat the fashion followed at the University of Kansas. The anomaly of lodging the executive powers of a great University in a board elected on party tickets, moved by frequent dissensions, and incapable of independence and enlightened knowledge, is everywhere recognized.

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It is announced that President Wilson has decided to ask Congress to authorize the raising of our diplomatic mission in Argentina to the grade of an embassy. Mexico and Brazil are the only Governments in this hemisphere to which we accord that high recognition, and yet nothing could be more in accordance with our professed interest in our southern neighbors than the prompt bestowal of the compliment as soon as it is warranted. In the case of Argentina, there cannot be much doubt that this time has arrived. The amount of commerce between that country and this, and the bright future that apparently lies before Argentina as an influential factor in this part of the world, are given as sufficient grounds for the step determined upon by the President. It may be noted in addition, however, that Argentina's status as a "Power" would add weight to her part in any joint representations or intervention in Mexico. The effect of the recognition in Central and South America must be an encouragement of the not too prevalent feeling that the United States is ready to make good the friendly speeches which a series of our prominent men has addressed to the peoples of those countries. The dispatches from Buenos Ayres show that the President's step has been most favorably received in the Argentine.

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Sir Edward Grey's declaration in the House of Commons that the British Government has no intention to impose responsibility on the United States in the matter of Pancho Villa and William Benton, is quite in line with the friendly course pursued by Great Britain with regard to the entire Mexican situation. But even more to the point than Sir Edward Grey's assurances is the explicit statement made by the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, that any attempt on the part of Great Britain to intervene in Mexico would be futile and impolitic. These straightforward words put the situation in the clearest light. Even when the full truth of the Benton episode is ascertained and guilt is affixed upon Villa, it is idle to suppose that

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English arms can be brought into play in Mexico to vindicate the principle of *civis Britannicus sum*. If foreign intervention in Mexico is to come it must be upon this country's initiative. Once that is acknowledged, it may also be acknowledged that the death of Benton has intensified President Wilson's difficulties; that, judged by precise international etiquette, our position in Mexico is irregular as well as difficult; but that transcending all violations of international etiquette is the simple consideration that this Government has sincerely been trying to make the best out of a fearfully complicated situation, and that we have the right to ask other nations to be patient under provocation, seeing that we have ourselves been the principal sufferers.

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The Canadian press has split on the report of a Parliamentary Commission that $40,000,000 was wasted in building the Western Transcontinental Railway, while all of it east of the St. Lawrence is superfluous; and there is an equally deplorable division in the House of Commons. There is room for a thousand party squabbles in defining "extravagance," but a question so practical and grave ought to evoke common-sense and patriotism for its resolution. The defence of the Liberal planners is that Canada, from reasons of safety and permanence, should always have as costly a railway as her purse can buy. The Conservatives hold that, at $161,300,000 for the 1,344 miles from Quebec to Winnipeg, the Transcontinental has cost half as much again per mile as the Canadian Pacific; and they grow eloquent over huge specific sums that might have been saved, as $6,200,000 by momentum grades, $2,400,000 by sharper curves, and $7,000,000 by cheaper stations and bridges. From the beginning the investigation had a partisan color, no Liberals occupying seats on the Commission; and the Government has itself to thank that the charges are treated as a campaign document. They are made, however, in all official seriousness; and with the sum involved so large, it is to be hoped that the public will insist on a determination whether milk has actually been spilt, and on an investigation of responsibility for it.

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It is now a year since Lloyd George announced that 15,000 doctors had joined the panels under the medical benefit provision of the National Insurance Act; he gave an account the other day of the effect on the profession. Out of 22,500 general practitioners in Great Britain, 20,000 are now enrolled, and divided last year nearly $23,000,000 from the Government. The average for each doctor was stated to be $1,150, while in London it reached $1,650 and in Liverpool $1,850, with further receipts due to drugs and prescriptions. As but one-third of the population is insured under the act, and the remaining two-thirds pay at least as high for medical attention, he estimated the average physician's income in London at $5,000, in Liverpool at $5,500, and in Manchester at $4,500. "Some make considerably more, some considerably less, but undoubtedly it has raised the level of the remuneration of the profession." These figures were unchallenged at the medical dinner at which he was speaking. It is, of course, true that empanelled doctors now work harder; but the harder work represents benefit to thousands who formerly went without needed medical aid.

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The landing of the labor agitators from South Africa in England, will raise the whole question of the legality of the action. Meanwhile, some people are wondering why, if the South African Government is so confident that its course was warranted by law, it should be going to the Union Parliament to ask the passage of an act of indemnity for all it has done. But this merely brings out the nature of martial law, under English jurisprudence, and its difference from the "state of siege" familiar in Continental procedure. The English theory is that martial law is not a positive thing, but rather the negation or suspension of law. Then when the regular reign of law is restored, those who resorted to the proclamation of martial law, or took orders under it, need to have all their acts validated. In the Bill of Indemnity laid before the South African Parliament, it is provided that no official, high or low, shall be proceeded against for "any acts, matters, or things whatsoever in good faith advised, commanded, ordered, directed, or done" under the proclamation of martial law. The enactment of such a bill would undoubtedly place the South African officials beyond the reach of any legal process, and would effectually prevent any interference with them by the British Government. Self-government cannot be granted without taking the consequences; nor can it be recalled at pleasure. This is almost certainly the view which the Prime Minister will take in replying to the protests of the Labor members of Parliament.

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The Hobhouse bill pending in the British Parliament to prohibit importation of "plumage and bits of birds," which dispatches report as already effecting a revolution in taste and public sentiment, represents a sequel to the American law in which scientists can take much pride. How salutary is the impulse our legislation has sent round the world is shown by an international symposium of naturalists in the *Nineteenth Century*. The report that last week, of 6,974 birds of paradise offered in London, 5,230 remained unsold, while of 8,618 crowned pigeon crests only 970 found buyers, was paralleled as early as October by sales which left on the market egret plumes representing 15,000 birds. Legislation is already passed in one Continental country, and there seems no doubt that, in spite of dealers who aver that their work tends to the preservation of birds, a trade whose history is marked by frequent annihilations and consistent cruelty will in time be stopped everywhere.

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The Russian Government, so backward in many of the primary duties, has been the proud pioneer in at least one field. In its efforts to encourage the consumption of liquor, the Russian bureaucracy is without a rival among the nations. Alcoholism, always a besetting sin of the Russian people, has developed in the last ten years to the dimensions of a plague. These ten years coincide with the establishment of a complete Government monopoly in alcohol. The country's drink bill has doubled since 1904, and now amounts to nearly a billion rubles, or five hundred million dollars. For a people on so low an economic level as that occupied by the Russian peasantry, the waste is enormous, and the seriousness of the problem has led to the enactment of a bill by the Duma for combating drunkenness. But in the Council of State it has met with the sharp opposition of the Ministry.

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*BRISTOW VS. COMMON-SENSE.*

It is not worth while to waste words on Senator Bristow, of Kansas. His railing attack on the President last week met with such prompt rebuke in the Senate that he himself felt compelled to retreat from the plain meaning of his own language. He had intimated in the most unmistakable way his belief that Mr. Wilson's attitude towards free passage of American ships through the Panama Canal had been dictated by the transcontinental railways. Of course, he presently ran away and said he did not mean it, when he was called to task by Senators of all parties. That is the Bristow of it. The unhappy man is at his wits' end to find a way of getting elected to the Senate again, and simply followed the good old Kansas rule: when you have nothing else to say, or no real issue to raise, just damn the railways and accuse the Democrats of all the crimes in the calendar. This is probably the true explanation of Senator Bristow's indecent performance, and so far as he personally is concerned, we are content to let it go at that.

To his outbreak of folly, however, we owe it that several Senators spoke words of truth and soberness. A refreshing common-sense, for example, pervaded the remarks of Senator Owen with reference to the bearing of the Baltimore platform upon the question of exemption of our coastwise ships from the payment of tolls at Panama. Some people have talked on this subject as if they suffered from a strange mental disease, which we might call *platformitis*. They conjure up an unreal state of affairs, and then solemnly argue from it to impossible consequences. Apparently, they would like to substitute for the Constitutional provision forbidding Congress to pass any act in violation of a contract, a clause exalting the obligation of a platform still higher. Indeed, there has been a lot of wild talk to the effect that a Democrat who is ready to depart by so much as the tenth part of a hair from any of the planks of the party platform is no better than a swindler or a forger.

Senator Owen put the right stamp upon this kind of ranting. He quietly pointed out, what everybody in his senses knows to be true, that there are a great many things in the promiscuous and hastily concocted deliverances of platforms which cannot be thought of as binding the party to a given course of action in the future, no matter what may happen. The canal-tolls plank at Baltimore was one of these. It was considered by only half a dozen men, and that in secret; while it is safe to say that when the tired Convention adopted the platform in a block, not one delegate in fifty so much as knew that there was such a plank. The idea of fettering a party for all time by a process of that kind is the height of absurdity. Even if it were possible to create a semblance of moral obligation in this way, are statesmen to bind themselves not to let events teach them anything? Granting that, in July, 1912, they thought the policy of toll-exemption wise, are they to be precluded, in February, 1914, from changing their minds, if the weight of argument and a sense of national duty compel them, and from giving their countrymen the benefit of their mature judgment? The thing is preposterous.

It was also owing to Senator Bristow that the Senate had the opportunity to hear a rather notable defence of a Democratic President from the leading Republican on the Foreign Relations Committee, Senator Lodge. The Kansas Senator had emitted a fine barbaric yawp about his unwillingness to see the policy of this country determined by Great Britain, Japan, or any other impudent foreign Government. This was, of course, primarily intended to go careering over the windy plains of Kansas, but the Massachusetts Senator recalled his colleagues to the gravity of the situation which now confronts the United States. The Mexican affair is imposing upon our shoulders a heavy international burden. While we are attempting to stagger along under it, we plainly need the forbearance and good will of all other countries with large interests in Mexico. This nation is, in a sense, asking the other Powers to make it a mandatory of civilization in the effort to restore peace in Mexico. But, as Senator Lodge forcibly said, the United States cannot act as an outlaw among the nations, at the same time that we are inviting them to repose a trust in us. It is this aspect of the matter which so closely relates our scrupulous observance of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty to the whole question of our foreign policy, particularly just now as it affects Mexico.

We can't eat our cake and have it too. In that homely saying lies the pith of the argument which President Wilson is urging upon Congress and the country. The task which he has undertaken is one of undoubted difficulty. Selfish interests are against him. Blatant jingoism is an obstacle in his way. The false pride of Congress is a hindrance. But when we reflect that the course which he advocates is one in which the national safety as well as the national honor is involved, we are bound to believe that the sober second thought of the people will so array itself on his side that his final success is certain.

*GOVERNMENT EFFICIENCY: Q. E. D.*

In a remote age, and before the benefits of large-scale production and centralized management had been clearly recognized, there was passed, in a certain country, a law establishing a tax upon incomes. There was a great to-do about the drafting of the bill; its language was so complicated and awkward that many persons versed in public affairs, and entirely friendly to its general purpose, felt bound to criticise it with considerable asperity. But such was the confidence of the Government in its ability to find a way out of these difficulties, that, in spite of the mutterings of the grumblers, the bill was duly and promptly enacted into law.

This confidence was based on the circumstance that there prevailed in those days what to us must seem an amazing trust in the efficacy of individual enterprise. Instead of employing a force of salaried experts in the service of the Government, it was the custom to turn over questions like these to private law firms engaged for the purpose; and as for the mechanism of collection, the whole thing was to be entrusted to some one or other of the agencies that made it a business to do similar service for private corporations. How singularly the expectations of this method were disappointed is well known to all readers of history; and indeed many authorities on the history of institutions date from this incident the definitive establishment in the public mind of the superiority of centralized and governmental management over the operation of private agencies. The thing itself was not of paramount importance; but it

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bristled with points that nobody could fail to see, and the lesson sank deep into the public mind.

Of the bungling of the law firm with the questions which it fell to them to decide, it would be tedious to speak. It was felt that there was some excuse for their floundering in the curious ineptitude which ran through the language of the law. Still it did seem exasperating that the lawyers entrusted with this task—which, after all, was not of great dimensions and presented no profound problems to solve—should not at least have come to their own conclusions in a short time, and stuck to them. What actually happened was that, although a number of months intervened between the passing of the law and the beginning of the process of collection, scores of doubtful questions still remained suspended in the air when that process was first set in motion; nor was this the worst. Throughout the period during which the collection firm was getting its blanks filled out by the taxpayers, ruling after ruling kept appearing from the offices of the law firm, each making a modification or reversal of some previous ruling. Seldom had there been so flagrant an exhibition of the hollowness of the claims made for that rivalry in excellence which used to be the boast of believers in the competitive system.

But it was the operations of the collection agency that furnished the crowning example of the unsatisfactory character of private enterprise. From the moment it took hold to the end of the period within which returns had to be filed by individuals under penalty of the law, the air was thick with reports, conjectures, statements, and counter-statements, as to what had to be done, and when, and how. The famous "Form 1040," which was the final fruit of the labors of the agency in its effort to smooth the path of the wayfaring man, is a curiosity in ways too numerous to mention. Two little points must suffice: Although for the year 1613, when the act went into force, the tax was payable only upon incomes accruing during the last ten months of the year, the heading of the form was:

**Return of Net Income Received or Accrued During the Year Ended December 31, 161—.**

Underneath this appeared, indeed, in smaller type, the parenthesis:

(For the year 1613, from March 1 to December 31)

But this is the only word of warning or guidance the taxpayer had. Throughout the paper, the year is spoken of just as though a whole year were in question; and exemptions, supertax, deductions—everything is on that basis. Even on the full page of "Instructions," printed on the back of the form, not a word about the ten months appears, and all figures are whole-year figures. The second point we have reference to is that, although it is stated in the "Instructions" that husband and wife may make a joint return, there is no indication anywhere in Form 1040 that that form is intended to serve this purpose. Everything in it is worded so as to refer to a single individual; and it was only by special inquiry that the hundreds of thousands of husbands and wives affected were enabled to learn that there was no other form, and that they had themselves to make in writing whatever modifications were necessary.

Now this may seem a small matter to rake up from the ashes of ancient history; but small matters may be significant. Under government management it is inconceivable that there should not have been a form printed expressly for the peculiar ten-month year 1613; it is inconceivable that there should not have been a form expressly for joint returns by husband and wife. In the failure to do these obviously necessary things, we see plainly the ingrained vice of the senseless parsimony which characterizes private business; even where, as here, no expense whatever is saved, the habit asserts itself. How many thousands of persons made erroneous returns owing to the innumerable imperfections of the collection agency's work, how many millions of hours were, in the aggregate, wasted in making inquiries which reasonable foresight and competent management would have made unnecessary, has never been computed. But the experience was worth far more than it cost. For the showing of the competitive system in this matter was at once so discreditable and so conspicuous that the nation resolved to put every form of business into the hands of the Government as rapidly as it was possible to effect the transfer, and the cry of the reactionaries that there were some things that could be better done by private enterprise was silenced forever.

How just was the conclusion drawn by our ancestors of three hundred years ago has been singularly illustrated in the experience of the past few months. With its operation entrusted wholly to the efficient hands and potent machinery of the national Government, the income tax of 1914 has given rise to none of that annoyance, perplexity, and blundering which made the experience of 1614 so trying, and its smooth and perfect working has been greeted by a unanimous chorus of admiration.

## *BUSINESS AND THE TRUST BILLS.*

Between the attitude of business towards the industrial and commercial situation and the attitude of the Administration towards the programme of corporation legislation, there is more than one point of relationship. There is, to begin with, a striking resemblance between the two. For the temperament of business is neither buoyant nor depressed, but rather that of favorable and yet cautious expectation; and the temperament of the Administration, so far as can be judged by the reports that have been coming in from day to day, is neither aggressive nor timid, but indicates an intention to accomplish something substantial, yet to run no unnecessary risks and to invite no new complications. And it is safe to say that this feeling-the-way attitude on the part of the Administration is in a considerable measure the effect of the like attitude on the part of business. If industry and trade were as depressed as some opponents of the Administration represent it, or if they were as flourishing as we all should like them actually to be, the chances are that the programme of the President and Congress would by this time be far more distinctly outlined than it is.

To steer a wise course in such a situation as now surrounds the Administration is a delicate problem of public policy. Committed to do something, but something very imperfectly defined, it has to take into account not only the inherent merits of any given proposal, but also the political forces that come into play and the immediate effect upon business prosperity. In particular, it has to bear in mind that two great economic measures have just been enacted, and

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that a false step in this new matter might redound to the discredit not only of the Trust legislation, but also of the tariff and currency measures. On the other hand, it must set down at their true worth idle rumors and extravagant pictures of distress. From sources least entitled to make such attacks—newspapers usually given to hounding the corporations—there come, for example, flamboyant criticisms of the Administration, upbraiding it for turning its attention to corporation laws instead of devoting its energies to the stimulation of business. The figures of unemployment are paraded as proof of the sad plight in which the country finds itself. That there is more unemployment than usual seems undeniable. But in the first place, there is a great deal of evidence that the situation is growing better, not worse; and, secondly, the figures themselves have no such meaning as is usually assigned to them. Some time ago the statement was made—and probably it is fairly near the truth—that there were in New York city about 325,000 men unemployed on any given day, this winter. But this is by no means so alarming or so significant as it may seem at first sight. For, if all the men who work for a living in this city were occupied, on an average, nine-tenths of the time, there would be a daily average throughout the year of about 150,000 men without employment; and when we remember that the winter necessarily furnishes much more than the average, and that there is furthermore a big drift of unemployed outsiders to the city every winter, only a comparatively modest number is left to be accounted for.

Up to the present, what seems to have emerged most clearly as regards the "Five Brothers" is that the bill designed to give a new definiteness to the prohibitions of the Sherman act is in a fair way of being abandoned. If the spirit of soberness engendered by a business situation hopeful and yet not buoyant has in any measure contributed to bring about this result, it is a good thing. The reasons in favor of the policy of letting the law alone in this respect were strong enough before the present Administration entered upon its career; and they have been greatly strengthened by the course of events since that time. What Attorney-General Wickersham and President Taft thought of the rapidly growing efficacy of the law as it stands, Attorney-General McReynolds and President Wilson have abundant additional reason to think. That their opinion is to this effect has been indicated in a number of ways.

A matter of some interest in connection with this point is the reference to it in the Baltimore platform. "We regret," says that document, "that the Sherman Anti-Trust law has received a judicial construction depriving it of much of its efficacy, and we favor the enactment of legislation which will restore to the statute the strength of which it has been deprived by such interpretation." Now, whatever may be thought of the desirability of "the enactment of legislation" here contemplated, there is no room for difference of opinion as to the statement of fact upon which the recommendation is expressly predicated. Not only is that statement false, but there is to-day virtually nobody who contends that it is true. Everybody knows that the Sherman act, so far from having been "deprived of much of its efficacy" by the Supreme Court decisions in the Standard Oil and Tobacco cases, has been clothed by them with an efficacy it had never before attained. To those who make, or talk as if they made, a fetich of platform declarations, this interesting dilemma is therefore presented. Either they must deny a patent fact, or they must stick to the conclusion even though they admit that the basis on which it rests was an error. Either position would be an absurdity; and sane Democrats will not allow themselves to be impaled on either horn of this dilemma. When a platform recommendation is manifestly unworkable, all that has to be done is to ignore it.

## *SANITY IN EDUCATION.*

If there is one field of activity more than another in which calm and well-balanced considerations might naturally be expected to prevail, it is the field of education. Teaching is one of the oldest pursuits in which men engage. It is a pursuit, moreover, to which a long line of philosophers have devoted close attention, and concerning which they have left the results of their observation and thinking for the benefit of later generations. Yet is any other profession so prolific of fads?

This aspect of education is the subject of an address "On a Certain Arrogance in Educational Theorists" by Superintendent Maxwell, of this city, which is published in the last number of the *Educational Review*. Dr. Maxwell does not imitate these theorists by exhibiting towards them the spirit which he denounces. On the contrary, he strives to find in their foolish schemes the kernel of good which may be there. He recalls the days when vertical penmanship was all the rage. With what dramatic action would a prominent advocate of the system seat himself at a small table on the platform, and illustrate by clever contortions of his body the unwholesome postures too generally assumed by school children in producing the slant penmanship then in vogue! How merry he made his audience over the picture presented by Mr. Samuel Weller as, with the aid of a protruding and gyrating tongue, he laboriously indited his first love-letter! "I well remember, too," remarks Dr. Maxwell, "the tone of authority, almost of infallibility, with which he spoke; how he made us all feel that we were absolute tyros in the matter of teaching penmanship; and that, for the first time, in the light of his dramatic and luminous exposition, our ignorance and our errors were revealed, . . . and how the straight path of vertical penmanship, in which there was to be no variableness neither shadow of turning, was to lead to health and efficiency in our pupils."

We know the outcome of that campaign. The order went forth to teach vertical penmanship; the attempt was made to obey it. But "instead of writing vertical penmanship, our pupils, for the most part, acquired a slow, stiff, backhand penmanship, unlovely to the eye, and therefore illegible, and they assumed just as unhygienic postures as before." The *coup de grâce* was given to the system when the business world raised an outcry over the inefficiency of the public schools, and graduates had to go to commercial schools to learn how to write rapidly and legibly. Yet the idea was not all bad. Children did sit in unhealthful attitudes during their work. Only, the right solution had not been found. Equally untenable were the notion that memorizing had nothing to recommend it, and the theory that the recess was a relic of barbarism, but each had its suggestion of improvement over existing conditions. What pre-

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vented that improvement from being made much earlier, however, was the insistence of the root-and-branch reformers that there was nothing valuable in the old practice and nothing experimental in the new.

Of particular timeliness is Dr. Maxwell's analysis of the present stirring about vocational education. Never, as he well says, "did the trumpet of arrogance give forth a less uncertain sound than in the agitation with which the educational world is now seething for the introduction of industrial or trade teaching in the public schools." He puts his finger upon a vital spot when he dares to explain that this agitation originated with the manufacturers, who, having been cut off from the apprenticeship system of training workmen, found it difficult to obtain a sufficient supply of skilled artisans, and accordingly proceeded to try to persuade the State to assume the burden. Dr. Maxwell's discussion of this problem, his distinctions between what the schools can do in the way of industrial training and what they ought not, for the sake of the child, to undertake, should be read by every teacher and parent in the land. Here is his declaration of principles:

> I am in favor of whatever reasonable education will fit young people for their life work. But I am not in favor of giving any narrow trade schooling at the expense of that general training which is the right of every child, native or adopted, of the Empire State—that education which is founded on the right of the child to his spiritual inheritance—his inheritance of literature, of the arts, of institutions, and of religion—that education which proclaims that every power of the child, intellectual, physical, and moral, should be trained, or put in the way of being trained, to its fullest efficiency.

Specifically, he holds that "the school is not the best place to train the skilled workman," and that manual training should be expanded so as to "develop skill in all the rudimentary processes that are common to all the trades."

It is not only because of the wisdom of these particular recommendations regarding vocational training that they should be widely read, but because also of the spirit of reasonableness, of moderation, of love for the old in combination with welcome for the new—in a word, of sanity—that they so unmistakably exhibit.

## *THE PHILOSOPHER REDIVIVUS.*

January was the month of Fichte in Germany; of magazine articles, memorial lectures, public meetings in honor of the philosopher of the War of Liberation, who died a hundred years ago. Germany has been celebrating the *Bürgerkrieg*, with whose events his last years were inwrought. His "Reden an die deutsche Nation," delivered before crowded halls of the Academy of Sciences in 1807-8, when the French still occupied Berlin, were exhortations to patriotism and national union with a very actual core of revolt. Quite apart from this, Fichte would be honored as a moulding spirit. From his teachings have come impulses to which modern Germany traces much of her economic and cultural development. He is one of the few who have brought philosophy into contact with practical life. His metaphysical ideas, that the essence of the Ego is action, that it is unconditioned because it is acting out its own nature, have appealed at once to the mysticism in German blood, and to the practical spirit of men eager to bring their environment under control.

That this conception of philosophy as something that comes home to the bosoms and business of men is growing, there seems just now a good deal to show. "A revival of philosophy" is the way English reviews speak of the remarkable interest in Mr. Balfour's Gifford lectures at Glasgow. Hundreds of plain citizens have waited in *queues* before the hall, and hundreds of thousands have read the press reports. Announcement that M. Bergson would deliver the spring Gifford lectures is met with an enthusiasm presaging even wider attention. The *conférences* of M. Bergson in Paris, meanwhile, are attended by people of all nations. Germans, Russians, Americans, and Italians are reported as taking notes minutely on "The Idea of the Soul in Spinoza" and "The Method of Philosophy." And it was Bergson who testified to finding "a real and hungry interest in philosophy" in New York. All this may be partly discounted by the public reputation of Balfour, and the immense vogue of Bergson. In some, the popularity of a thinker inspires distrust. Yet there is a growing public interest in pure philosophy. The atmosphere is different from the time when Kant or Hegel labored in academic chilliness, little known outside a specialized circle. The change seems due in large part to the labors of James and others, who believed that philosophy is the concern of humanity. At any rate, it is interesting whole new groups, as an instrument in the direct attack on life's problems.

The nature of such interest is an elusive social phenomenon. It may spring from a sudden and inexplicable wave of curiosity. As in the individual, it may become almost an obsession. It affects certain states of mind much more than others. Merely to speak of the present movement as a "revival" is significant. At times, men and women take to thinking metaphysically. Wireless, dreadnoughts, radium, aeroplanes, cannot stand before a rebirth of interest in ultimate things. Such a sincere concern, even if but temporary, might explain the interest of thousands in Haeckel, Balfour, and the rest. Moreover, the trend of philosophy in the nineteenth century built up many anterooms to metaphysics. Psychology and sociology had their first anchorage in philosophy. Mill and Comte are still philosophical names. The interest of natural scientists in philosophy has been intensified by the evolutionary theory. No biologist can have failed to read "Creative Evolution." The man of ideas and information has a thousand new reasons to be interested in philosophical discussions.

While remaining wary of exaggerated claims, we may be glad that philosophy seems stirring in her mystical and remote seat. It was the belief of James, as it is of some later leaders, that she should display qualities of wide and immediate human concern. Why cleave too closely to the old view of philosophy as a great system perfectible only in the future? Why not claim for it definite, living ends—at least of inspiration? Bergson, whether he live long or not, has stripped it of technical jargon and given it a style of literary appeal; subtle, yet with free play of illustration to make the abstract concrete. If many are to find in philosophy results commensurate with the ancient impulse that sends them there, it must be because it takes on a more human mission. It was its social quality that made it memorable in the case of Fichte, and justified the inscription from Daniel on his grave: "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firma-

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ment; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

## SCANDINAVIAN BOOKS.

BERGEN, Norway, February 13.

Norway's famous novelist, Knut Hamsun, shortly before Christmas issued a new story, "Børn av tiden" ("Children of the Hour"), which ranks as one of the best of his latter-day works. It is a quiet description of life and conditions in the north of his country, where the people have a stamp of their own. He knows their way of thinking and feeling, and in a few words can draw a vivid picture. The book is full of keen observations and witty remarks, at times bitterly ironical, and gives evident proof of the author's profound knowledge of human nature and sympathy with the struggling and suffering of men.

A book of memoirs which was looked forward to with great interest is the Norwegian professor Yngvar Nielsen's "Fra Johan Sverdrups dage" ("From Johan Sverdrup's Days"). It has proved to be in some respects a disappointment. The author took an active part in Norwegian politics in the latter part of the last century, more particularly in the eighties, and being a warm personal friend of the last union-king, the late Oscar II, he was known to have exercised considerable influence on that ruler's opinions of political figures and alignments in those stormy days. However, the book is less illuminating than was to be expected, and the author has not always avoided personal animus in characterizing political opponents. In spite of this drawback, the work will prove interesting reading to any one studying the modern political history of Norway.

The most sensational book of the past season in Norway is a three-act play, "Paradesengen" ("The Bed of State"), by the well-known dramatist, Gunnar Heiberg. It has met with almost unanimous denunciation from the press and public in its home country, and it is doubtful whether any Norwegian theatre dare give it a performance. The author has used living models in the boldest way imaginable, and builds the plot around the sick-bed and death of Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson, imputing to the latter's relatives the utmost eagerness to traffic in the great man's fame. The play is a malicious and venomous pamphlet, and artistically ranks below the run of Heiberg's work. A very different book, though centring on the same subject, is "Fra Bjørnsons sidste dage" ("From Bjørnson's Last Days"), the diary kept by Bjørnson's nurse, Miss Nulle Finsen. It is a detailed account of Bjørnson's remarkable struggle for life, of his varying moods from day to day, and a record of his many noteworthy sayings uttered at the time. Nevertheless, it is a question whether such intimate family interviews should be given to the public.

Other noteworthy Norwegian books are Niels Kjær's extremely witty and satirical comedy, "Det lykkelige valg" ("The Fortunate Election"), ridiculing present-day tendencies in Norwegian politics; Erik Vullum's popular historical work, "Hvorledes Norge blev frit" ("How Norway Became Free"); Olaf Bull's exquisite little volume of verse, "Nye digte" ("New Poems"), and the novels, "De unge dage" ("The Young Days"), by Peter Egge; "Den gamle bygd" ("The Old Parish"), by Hjalmar Christensen, and "Eiler Hundevart," by Regine Normann.

The Swedish author, K. G. Ossian-Nilsson, is an industrious and voluminous writer. Lately he has issued two new stories, "Odets man" ("The Man of Fortune") and "Lille Benjamin" ("Little Benjamin"). The former is a substantial autobiographical novel, picturing the author's own life from childhood through stormy years of struggle and development up to the mature days of manhood, when he casts a retrospective and contemplative glance at his own career. The story is full of life, and the psychological analysis of the young hero is of great interest, although not always quite convincing. "Little Benjamin" is a delightful story of a clergyman, who precipitates a quarrel with his brother clergymen by his liberal religious views. Other Swedish novels are Hjalmar Søderberg's "Den alvarsamma leken" ("The Serious Game"); Marika Stjernstedt's "Daniela Hertz" and "Alma Wittfogels rykte" ("Alma Wittfogel's Reputation"); Elin Wägner's "Helga Wisbeck," and Sven Lidman's "Tvedräktens barn" ("The Children of Discord").

The first ten years of the last century of Swedish history have lately been made the subject of many publications. The historian Sam Clason's new contribution to the elucidation of this period, "Gustaf IV Adolf och den europeiska krisen under Napoleon" ("Gustaf IV Adolf and the European Crisis under Napoleon"), deserves serious attention. The four essays, of which the book is made up, are scientifically supported and at the same time are sufficiently popular in treatment and style to make them capable of general interest. The author has made thorough investigations of foreign archives and examined Swedish sources with critical accuracy and impartiality, as was the case with his previous investigations on the same subject. The titles of the essays are "Sweden's Commercial Interests and the Struggle between France and England," "Stedingk's Memoirs, a Biased Publication," "Russian Dispatches from Sweden at the Outburst of the War," and "The Peace to Fredrikshamn."

The most important of the new Danish books is the novel, "Gæst den enøiede" ("Gæst the One-eyed"), by the young Icelandic author, Gunnar Gunnarson. The scene is laid in Iceland, that island of mysticism and faery, and the leading motive of the story is summed up in the last wish uttered by the hero: "Oh, that all might know that the greatest thing in the world is to deny one's self and bring peace on earth." It is a beautiful glorification of self-abnegation and charity. The story appeals to the best human instincts and deserves to find a large circle of readers.

Perhaps the most popular present-day writer in Denmark is Jeppe Aakjær, of Jutland, whose last book was reviewed in a former letter to the *Nation*. His novels are written with great force and have contributed largely to the improvement of the condition of the Danish peasantry, and his melodious and beautiful lyrics, easily accessible to the popular mind, rapidly became folk-songs which are sung all over the country. A small biographical sketch of Aakjær has been written by K. K. Nicolaisen. It is the first attempt at a biography of Aakjær in book-form, and though only fragmentary in scope and treatment, it may prove of interest to those wishing to get a survey of the poet's chief works and characteristics. Otto Gelsted's biography of the famous Danish writer, Johannes V. Jensen, is far more extensive and detailed. It is a well-written description of Jensen's life on the background of literary tendencies and currents among the younger generation in the nineties.

Among other biographies is the volume in the series "Mennesker" ("Men") written by Vilh. La Cour, and dealing with the life and work of the late editor and politician, J. Jessen. For its brief scope it gives much information. A larger and far more important work is Erik Henrichsen's biographical sketches of the statesmen and politicians who took a leading part in the Danish Constitutional campaign of the years 1870 to 1901, "Mændene fram forfatningskampen" ("The Men of the Constitutional Struggle"). This substantial volume is made up of eight essays dealing with the lives and times of as many political leaders, from Estrup to Klaus Berntsen, and gives a comprehensive, accurate, and intensely interesting survey.

Other recent Danish books are stories of the Congog by Jürgen Jürgensen, "Den store og den lille flod" ("The Big and the Small Flood"); a beautiful story by M. Andersen Nexø, "Lykken" ("Happiness"); a novel by Jakob Knudsen, "En ungdom" ("A Young Man"), though it does not rank with his previous works; a third collection of letters from Danish emigrants edited by Karl Larsen, "De der tog hjemmefra. III" ("Those Who Left Home," Vol. III), and a valuable critical examination by

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Hans Brix of the poet Johannes Ewald's life and works. ARNE KILDAL.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

Not long since a London dealer advertised under Defoe's name a book bearing the following title:

A Free Discourse Wherein the Doctrines Which make for Tyranny Are Display'd. The Title of our Rightful and Lawful King William Vindicated. And the unreasonableness and mischievous Tendency of the odious distinction of a King de Facto, and de Jure, discover'd. By a Person of Honour. [A quotation of 4 lines from "Somn. Scip. è l. 6. Ciceronis de Republica."] London: Printed for John Lawrence at the Angel in the Poultrey, and Richard Baldwin near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane. 1697. 8vo 1 l. + 122 pp. + 2 ll. of advertisements.

On being questioned why he attributed to Defoe a book not previously known to students, the dealer very frankly replied that he could find no support for the ascription. Meanwhile, an examination of the copy owned by Harvard University—the gift of the "republican" Thomas Hollis—led not only to the conclusion that the style pointed but slightly, if at all, to Defoe, but to the discovery that an old hand had stated at the bottom of the title-page, "This was writt by Sr. Robert Howard." Whether or not this hand be that of Hollis, the fact that that worthy was an enthusiast for seventeenth-century republican literature would lend some support to any attribution found in a Whiggish book coming from his library.

Thus far no support for the ascription to Sir Robert Howard has been obtained from the usual sources of bibliographical information. There seems to be, however, a fairly strong chain of reasoning which tends to warrant our adding to the bibliography of Dryden's brother-in-law an item not given to him by the British Museum Catalogue or by the Dictionary of National Biography. In the first place, the author writes (p. 105) as if he were an old man, familiar with Parliament at the time of the Revolution. Moreover, it was a "Person of Honour" that wrote "A Free Discourse," and eight years before Howard had adopted this disguise when writing his "Historical Observations Upon the Reigns of Edward I, II, III, and Richard II." His "History of Religion" (1694) was from the pen of a "Person of Quality," and the book just named heads the list of publications advertised by Baldwin in the little book we are discussing. Furthermore, our author was plainly an admirer of "Julian" Johnson—the Ben-Jochanan of "Absalom and Achitophel"—to whom Sir Robert Howard addressed a "Letter" in 1692, and whom he praised in "The History of the Reigns of Edward and Richard II" (1690). Finally, the substance and style of the book last named, the authorship of which Howard acknowledged on the title-page, seem strongly to support the ascription to him of the work under discussion, "A Free Discourse."

The matter is to be decided only by an expert on Howard's writings, and—in the absence of a clearing-house of bibliographical information—one may be pardoned for fearing that it has been settled already without one's knowledge. One should be prepared to admit, also, that attributions found in old books have an uncomfortable way of turning out to be wrong. For example, in *Notes and Queries* (1st ser. II, 248) a contributor, "B. R.," stated that his copy of "A Discourse of the Nationall Excellencies of England. By R. H." (1658) had been conjecturally ascribed to Sir Robert Howard. The British Museum Catalogue, under "England," gives this book to R. Hawkins. Has any student of bibliography information tending to show that Howard was not the "Person of Honour" who in 1697 came forward to defend King William's title in "A Free Discourse"? W. P. TRENT.

# Correspondence

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have read with interest the letter of Dr. Dunbar Rowland in your issue of January 22 in regard to the management of the American Historical Association, and the replies of Messrs. MacDonald and Jameson, appearing in the issue of February 5. Neither of these replies appears to me to face squarely the real charge, which is, to put it bluntly, that the American Historical Association is run by a small clique or ring which controls the elections and divides the honors among the members and adherents of the group. This charge has been made with increasing frequency during the last few years. It has been made usually in a jesting way, nobody caring to appear to treat the matter too seriously, both at the meetings of the Association and wherever groups of historians have been casually thrown together. Furthermore, there appears to be very little difference of opinion as to who constitute the ring.

I did not support Mr. Rowland's movement at Charleston because I did not approve of the remedy he suggested, but I do believe that the facts which I am about to submit afford ground for a radical change of *policy* on the part of the Association. As I have served on the nominating committees of both the American Historical Association and the American Political Science Association, I hope I may be allowed to contrast the policies of the two organizations in the matter of elections to office. The tenure of such offices as secretary, treasurer, and the managing editors of the reviews published by the two associations should in the nature of things be more or less permanent, and in the following discussion we shall leave these offices out of consideration. The constitution of the American Historical Association provides for the annual election by ballot of seven officers and six members of the Council; and the Council, composed of the officers and councillors so elected, together with the ex-presidents of the Association, chooses the board of six editors of the *American Historical Review*. Now, leaving out of account the two secretaries, the treasurer, the curator, and the managing editor of the *Review*, we have fourteen positions of honor, with little work attached, to be filled each year. Of the fourteen men at present holding these positions thirteen were in the office-holding group last year, and only one was taken from outside. At the recent meeting of the American Political Science Association I was chairman of the committee on nominations. Omitting, as was done in the case of the American Historical Association, the secretary and treasurer and the managing editor of the *American Political Science Review*, there are in the Political Science Association seventeen positions to be filled each year. Of the seventeen men recently chosen only six held office the preceding year, and eleven were taken from the general membership of the Association.

Why this difference in associations whose constitutions and general purposes are similar? It is the fixed policy of the Political Science Association to encourage the younger men who have demonstrated their ability to do good work by sharing the honors of the Association with them, and enlisting their aid and counsel. What, on the other hand, appears to be the policy of the American Historical Association? Is it a purely selfish one of reserving the honors for a select group of older men, or is it to guard zealously the interests of the Association against the radical views of the rising generation of historians, or yet, is it possible that the present group of office-holders believe that they enjoy a monopoly of the brains and talent of the Association? As long as the ex-presidents are members of the Council for life, not even the presence of two such doughty Progressives as Col. Roosevelt and Professor Hart can rescue that body from hopeless conservatism. Surely, then, a little new blood should afford no ground for alarm. JOHN H. LATANÉ.

Johns Hopkins University, February 20.

WESLEY OR SATAN?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have just read in the *Nation* of this week the interesting contribution of Stuart P. Sherman. His reference in this to Wesley is to me surprising, and I question its accuracy. Wesley was a voluminous writer, and I do not profess to have read him exhaustively, but I was surprised at the implication that Wesley had somewhere said "Better to rule in hell than serve in heaven." Has not Mr. Sherman confused Wesley with one of Milton's conspicuous characters? I hope he will enlighten myself and other readers of the *Nation* on this point.

EVERETT O. FISK.

Boston, February 7.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In attributing to the founder of Methodism the wicked sentiment to which Mr. Fisk refers I leaned, perhaps a little too heavily, upon the Rev. Alexander Gordon, author of the article on Wesley in the Dictionary of National

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Biography. The passage is as follows: "The story is told in a pamphlet of 1792 that the usher Andrew Tooke, of the 'Pantheon,' remonstrated with him [Wesley] for associating with his juniors whom he harangued, and got the answer, 'Better to rule in hell than serve in heaven.'" Gordon reported the story, I suppose, as characteristic, even if not strictly authentic.

I have not myself been able to find it in Wesley's works or his journals or his letters or in the biographies. But neither have I been able to find in the literary remains the man of whose conversation Johnson said that he could never get enough, and of whom he declared, "He can talk well on any subject." The Wesley that has come down to us—thanks to his own foresight and the pious solicitude of his literary executors and biographers—is an almost unmitigated saint, pretty thoroughly purged of worldly passion.

To the student of biography, however, the authorized version of Wesley seems just a bit incoherent; seems to lack a link which the "pamphlet of 1792" supplies. In the first chapter, so to speak, we behold the rigorous high churchman, the curator of the "Holy Club," the ascetic Oxford recluse, too apprehensive about his own soul's salvation to risk contact with Epworth rectory. In the second chapter we discover "the sole proprietor of scores of Methodist chapels all over the island." Having once tasted the delight of swaying thousands, he set up, in defiance of bishops, a more than archiepiscopal throne in the "suburbs of hell." Lest I exaggerate the autocratic nature of Wesley's rule, I quote the words of an unquestionably sympathetic biographer, Prof. C. T. Winchester: "He was absolute commander of the army of itinerant preachers; he was the judge who finally decided all cases of conduct or discipline; he had the power to admit or to exclude every member of every Methodist society in the United Kingdom." It hardly seems possible that Wesley's *favorite* text could have been that which bids us subject ourselves to the "higher powers." Almost at the end of his life he declared that he never willingly broke from the Established Church, just as Cobbett near the end of his life protested that he never desired to alter a single established institution of his country. As a matter of fact, both men did alter the institutions of their country; for in both was coupled with a general passion, more or less splendid, for saving the world an individual passion for having the salvation of the world in their own hands.

Now, as for associating Wesley with Satan, I must yield all the credit for that suggestion to Mr. Fisk. My own adventurous flight ends with Wesley and Cobbett. Yet I must say that, so far as my reading and observation go, all men of eminent organizing and administrative talents seem to approve the position of Wesley, or—if Mr. Fisk still insists that the passage is spurious—of "one of Milton's conspicuous characters."

STUART P. SHERMAN.

Urbana, Ill., February 20.

## TRIBUTE TO DE VINNE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The death of Theodore L. De Vinne removes a man of gentle disposition and sturdy and noble character. It is not eulogy but the plainest statement of fact to say that he occupied in his profession a position that few men reach in any profession—an acknowledged primacy. This came about, first, through his absolute mastery of the details of a craft which he elevated into a fine art, reviving the traditions of the old hand-printer; and, secondly, through his unfailing ideality, and another quality that goes with ideality—humility, the Cinderella of the virtues. He had pride in his profession and pride in his contributions to it, but never any false pride that kept him from learning a more excellent way. His associates of the *Century Magazine* were always sure not only that he would take the most honorable and generous position on questions of business policy—his passion for the best being a moral tonic—but that they could count on his devotion and ingenuity in providing resources to meet new emergencies in problems of printing.

In the days of the development of American wood-engraving these emergencies were continually arising. Mr. Drake's fertile experiments in extending the frontiers of that art made large drafts upon Mr. De Vinne's skill as a pictorial printer. The subtleties of one process called for subtleties in the other, and in the frequent and enthusiastic conferences between these two masters each learned from the other the possibilities and the limitations of the multiple reproduction of fine art. All sorts of adverse conditions had to be encountered: the painter or illustrator was unfamiliar with printing methods; the weather would affect the rollers; the ink would suddenly be found to be below standard, or the paper would run poor; but, come what might, Mr. De Vinne never lost patience. Artists, engravers, and pressmen were brought together, to the manifest improvement of the total result. Everything was sacrificed to good work, and the spirit of the old Florentine guilds took hold of the De Vinne Press. That the traditions of that intense period still survive, may be seen from the admirable printing of Cole's engraving of the Rembrandt portrait in the February *Century*.

Emphasis has justly been laid on the value of Mr. De Vinne's work to Mr. Cole's wonderful art. The time is likely to come when back numbers of the magazine will be sought for in garrets and bookstalls for the impressions of Cole's work alone, for there exist only a few sets of "engraver's proofs" of his blocks—these chiefly of the six sets of Old Masters and of the seventh group of Masterpieces in American Galleries, now in course of publication. Cole's burin, however, was not Mr. De Vinne's severest taskmaster; other engravers of our Golden Age of the wood-cut were more difficult to follow. But, though he sometimes approached the difficult problem with misgivings, the master printer never admitted an impossibility. He revelled in hard work as well as good work, and in passing beyond the frontiers that had been known to his craft. Now that he has passed beyond the Great Frontier of Life, let us hope that there will be something beautiful and congenial for him to achieve.

R. U. JOHNSON.

New York, February 17.

## AN ITALIAN PHILOLOGIST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: On February 4 there died in Florence, at the age of eighty-one, Giovanni Tortoli, a man not widely known even in Italy for creative or scholarly production, but one who, having dedicated his whole life to lexicography and the study of the Tuscan idiom in its classical purity, certainly exerted a steady and beneficial influence for beauty on the literature of his contemporaries.

He was chiefly known in connection with the ancient and famous Academy of the Crusca, of which he had been a member ever since 1858, and president since 1905. He was one of the principal compilers of the famous, though still uncompleted, dictionary of that Society, and had besides published several erudite studies, chiefly on Ariosto and other sixteenth-century writers.

Tortoli was not the kind of philologist who has a passion for the mere science of minute linguistics apart from artistic expression, but rather one of those severe students of the classics in their own literature who yearn to bring to the rather loose literary expression of their time the austere simplicity of a former and undeniably greater age. He was a humanist in the art of words, strong in erudition and taste, whose dignified vocation it was to stand retiringly out of the mad rush of literary output, a warning and a restraint to his contemporaries, a teacher and a salutary example to writers of the future.

RUDOLPH ALTROCCHI.

Harvard University, February 22.

## MR. BRYAN AND THE CURRENCY ACT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Democratic National Committee has issued, as a campaign document, a pamphlet on the new Banking law. Mr. Bryan is one of the contributors, and in an orderly enumeration of the meritorious features of the bill he places first: "The law (1) recognizes the right of the Government to issue money." This will be a revelation to those who have not a first-hand acquaintance with the contents of the bill, but have relied on press comments, especially the approval of such sound-money journals as the *Nation* and New York *Evening Post*. Those who have made even a cursory examination of the bill itself will know that there is no ground for such a statement.

The provisions for note issue will be found in section 16 of the act. The chairman of the board of the nine directors of each regional bank is designated as the "Federal reserve agent," and "he shall be a person of tested banking experience." When his bank is in need

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of additional currency, it makes application through him to the Federal Reserve Board for the issue of notes. "Such application shall be accompanied with a tender to the local Federal reserve agent of collateral in amount equal to the sum of the Federal reserve notes thus applied for and issued pursuant to such application." It is true the Government issues the notes, but only to the banks, who must apply for them of their own free will and at the same time offer approved security for every dollar issued. There is no difference in principle between this and the old system; the difference is merely one of method of issue and form of security. United States bonds are no longer the sole basis of issue, but any form of approved commercial paper—"asset-banking," as in Canada. The Government on its own initiative cannot issue a dollar; it rests with the banks—where it ought to rest—to expand and contract the currency according to the requirements of business. The Federal Reserve Board in its discretion may refuse the application of the Federal reserve agent for notes, but has no power to compel him to issue any. If this is Government issue of money, as the greenbacks and Treasury notes issued directly by the Government and resting on no security but the credit of the Government, we shall have to extend our definition of the term and consider all money, however regulated, as Government issue. The fact that the notes are made obligations of the Government is the only consolation I can find in the bill for Mr. Bryan and those who sympathize with his views on money.

GLANVILLE TERRELL.

Lexington, Ky., February 14.

[This phase of the Act was fully discussed in the *Nation* in an editorial of December 25, 1913.—ED. NATION.]

## A CALL FOR AMERICAN BOOKS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: May I call your attention to a way by which American publishers and authors could do something to advance the cause of American letters abroad?

Of the Paris periodicals which have a wide circulation among the more advanced and younger literary circles of Europe, none is more notable than the semi-monthly *Mercure de France,* which should not be confounded with a famous periodical of the same name which appeared in Paris during the ancient régime. More than a third of each number is given up to what is called the "Revue de la Quinzaine," one feature of which department is a collection of short articles devoted to the literary affairs of various countries, signed as a rule by natives or by Frenchmen who make a specialty of the literature about which they write. Thus we find in the Quinzaine from issue to issue "Lettres anglaises," "Lettres allemandes," "Lettres italiennes," and even "Lettres néo-grecques," "Lettres hispano-américaines," "Lettres brésiliennes," "Lettres roumaines," "Lettres tchèques," etc.

Until three or four years ago, the "Lettres anglaises" embraced things American as well as things British, with results which sometimes humbled our literary pride. Thus, books whose subject, author, and publisher were all three American, would appear in the *chronique* of the *Mercure* as if all three hailed from the United Kingdom, the name of the London publisher, who in many cases had simply imported a few copies of the book in sheets, being particularly in evidence, thus causing a glaring injustice to our authorship and our publishing activities. As I had friends among the ruling spirits of the *Mercure,* I used now and then to protest against this British seizure of our literary wares, not unlike what occurred on the high seas at the beginning of the last century in the matter of the impressment of our sailors. So one day the editor of the *Mercure*—M. Alfred Vallette—to whom more than to any one person is due its solid establishment in a city where so many periodicals are but ephemeral, turned on me and asked, "Well, will you take charge of the American side of the English language?" And this is how it happens that I am the author of the "Lettres américaines" of the *Mercure de France.*

And now may I ask, through your columns, the support of American authors and publishers in my efforts to show continental Europe that we do other things in the United States besides coin dollars and pack pork? When I ask for a book, I do so because there is something in it or about it that will help the cause on this side of the Atlantic. The honorarium attached to these letters is very small, and the writing them in French greatly increases my labor. So for me "there is no money in it." Nor can these necessarily short notices, which are purposely more bibliographical than critical, be of much direct and immediate commercial value to publisher or author. But they do something to open the eyes of the literary world over here to the intellectual movement in America, about which so many even intelligent Europeans are quite ignorant. For instance, I was once asked by the wife of a member of the Institute, and she herself something of a blue-stocking, if we ever gave Shakespeare's plays in America.

THEODORE STANTON.

Paris, February 13.

## THE HARVARD-TECHNOLOGY AGREEMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The editorial in your issue of January 15, and the letter in your issue of January 29, consider critically and in part adversely the Harvard-Technology "agreement." By the will of the late Gordon McKay, as published in the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* (June, 1905 p. 757), he bequeathed to Harvard a great sum of money to found a school of applied science, on most liberal terms. Should the Corporation of Harvard fail to accept the gift, "strictly on the trusts," within two years, the testator then directed his trustees to form a separate and independent school to carry out his purposes.

In accepting the endowment the University authorities were bound to keep faith with the expressed wishes of the testator, but by virtually giving over to Technology the control of three-fifths of the income of that fund (also additional funds), they have acted in a way that seems widely removed from what was intended. Indeed, it is stated *(Harvard Grad. Mag.,* June, 1905) that Mr. McKay distinctly objected to leaving his money to the Institute of Technology. That the agreement was effected without due deliberation by the Board of Overseers, without the knowledge of the McKay trustees, and without consideration by the faculties concerned, gives evidence of haste, or indiscretion. After the action in regard to the McKay fund what assurance is there that funds now in hand, or that may come to the University, will be handled with regard to the expressed wishes of the donors.

Harvard University has never given degrees to women, but Technology is coeducational. It seems that conditions may well arise by which Harvard will be forced to give degrees to women under the combination agreement. The lover of Harvard and her fair name has cause to fear the results of this recent action, and the autocratic methods by which it was brought about.

GRADUATE.

Boston, Mass., February 23.

# Literature

## THE SCIENCE OF RELIGION.

*Introduction to the History of Religions.* By Prof. C. H. Toy. (Hand-Books on the History of Religions, Vol. IV.) Boston: Ginn & Co. $3.

At last we have in English, and in a book written for the English-speaking world, an adequate outline of that wide series of investigations that, for the past half-century, have been applied to the origin and development of religious belief. By the grandiloquent eloquence of Max Müller we were led to believe that a comparative study of the religions of the world would throw light upon the nature of religion in general and counteract the disruptive effects of Kant's "Kritik." Under his guidance we turned over the weary, dreary pages of the Sacred Books of the East and emerged after that infliction in the same condition as Faust after his profound researches in all branches of study. But, if the comparative study of religions has not altogether satisfied the expectations with which they have been studied with such assiduity, much instruction has been elicited during the search as to the early beliefs of mankind, and it was time that these researches should be summarized in accessible and trustworthy form, as has at last been done by Professor Toy. His work is both wider and more detailed than that of Professor Jevons, his chief predecessor in English, while it is also more sympa-

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thetic and less doctrinaire than the "Orpheus" of M. Salomon Reinach, its chief Continental analogue.

Excellent as is Professor Toy's summary of the problems of the science of religion, it is difficult to see how it can be considered by him, according to his title, an introduction to the history of religions. It is rather a series of essays on different aspects of the religious problem, brought together without much inner connection, as can be seen from an enumeration of its Topica. These run as follows: Nature of Religion, The Soul, Early Religious Ceremonies, Early Cults, Totemism and Taboo, Gods, Myths, Magic and Divination, The Higher Theistic Development, Social Development of Religion, Scientific and Ethical Developments in Religious Systems. This enumeration will be, of itself, sufficient to show that there is no attempt to deal with the subject in any historic order, otherwise Totemism and Taboo would obviously have come earlier in the analysis. But "Introduction" is a term that can cover a multitude of inconsistencies. Professor Toy's treatment, however, does not, by any means, suffer from this lack of historico-logical arrangement. He has seemingly no theory of his own as to the historical development of religious cult, thought, and feeling, and thereby escapes the narrowing influence of a self-imposed scheme, such as is discernible in Jevons and robs Reinach of any claim to adequacy. Professor Toy is a reporter, rather than an advocate.

It is, indeed, extraordinary how, in turning over these pages, we find them strewn with the remains of theories of the origin of religion that were successively the fashion of the scientific day. Phallicism and totemism, sun myths and forest cults, animism and fetichism, worship of the dead and of the living, wind and water, stocks and stones, stars and dragons, all flit across the scene, each offering the key to all the mythologies. Having no *parti pris*, Professor Toy deals, in turn, with all these aspects of early religion and is enabled to give to each its proper but restricted place. His criticisms of these one-sided theories are of admirable sanity, notably in the chapter on totemism and taboo, which, in the hands of W. R. Smith and Frazer, were at one time thought to solve the problem of religious origins. Professor Toy is equally satisfactory in his treatment of these scholars' view of sacrifice, which must also be regarded as one of the milestones of mythological theory that have now been left behind.

The value of Professor Toy's book consists in its comprehensiveness. In it the student of comparative religion will find, in one or other of its twelve hundred numbered paragraphs, concise information of the present state of scholarship with regard to almost any problem in which he can well be interested, and, in most cases, with reference to the best and latest literature on the subject. It gives not alone the savage or primitive views on the various topics, but includes references to the greater creeds of the historic nations. This feature of the work, which forms its main strength, has naturally its weaker side. No one man can entirely control the vast literature which has sprung up with regard to these problems during Professor Toy's long career as scholar, while, on many topics, it was impossible for him to go into sufficient detail to be really illuminating. In particular, his use of secondary sources on the complex and difficult problems relating to the religions of India leads, at times, to unsatisfactory vagueness. On the other hand, his expert acquaintance with Hebrew and Semitic religious phenomena gives his treatment often an air of confidence and thoroughness, which is the more satisfactory since none of his predecessors, except Tiele, has approached the subject from the Semitic field.

The wide extent over which Professor Toy's book ranges estops any detailed criticism in this place of his utterances on the many disputed points of his subject. A few sporadic notes may suffice to indicate the broad bearings of the book. In dealing, as he does occasionally, with the social relations of religion, he leaves out of account, for the most part, the economic background of its various phases, the connection, for example, of totemism with hunting, of the gods of field and forest with agriculture, and the like. In his discussion of the connection of totemism with the domestication of animals, in which he adopts his rather favorite agnostic attitude, further support might have been found from Galton's essay in his "Inquiries into Human Faculty." On burial ceremonies (189 *et seq.*) and on dead kin (360 *et seq.*) he might have made reference to Dr. Frazer's important study in the Journal of the Royal Anthropological Institute for 1886. One misses any adequate treatment of the Lares and Penates; Fustel de Coulanges may have laid too much stress upon the gods of the hearth and their connection with the political organization of Greeks and Romans, but to omit all reference to his views makes a serious gap in Professor Toy's wide treatment of his subject. His view of the origin of circumcision was, to a large extent, anticipated by Sir Richard Burton, of which he seems to be unaware. The suggested relations of bacteriology to demonology and taboo are not considered by Dr. Toy, though it is curious how many of the precautions taken against the presence of demons, or the transgression of taboo, resemble the most recent methods of sepsis. Modern hygiene has only recently discovered what a powerful demon Beelzebub (the god of flies) is. The myth of the lunar eclipse current in East Asia deserved fuller notice than is given in section 849. It is by no means certain that fairy-tales are survivals of myths, as is asserted on p. 881. Professor Toy's treatment of magic is perhaps the least satisfactory part of his work. Here his general agnostic attitude leads to a necessary vagueness. Following, for the most part, Frazer, he regards magic as a false science of sequences, which reminds one rather of the old explanation why treason did never prosper. Magic that reaches a true science of sequences is, according to this, either science or religion.

The book is concluded by an elaborate bibliography of the subject, running close to a thousand numbers. Some of the references are rather casual and vague, as, for example, "The Hibbert Lectures," "The Gifford Lectures"; but, as a rule, the selection is adequate. Hartland's book on the "Legend of Perseus," Tuchman's papers on Fascination, in *Melusine*, Goldziher's masterly sketch of Islam, and Fustel de Coulange's "La Cité antique" are the most notable omissions; Dr. Charles's edition of the Apocrypha and Pseudepigraphica was probably too recent for insertion in the list.

## CURRENT FICTION.

*The Forester's Daughter.* By Hamlin Garland. New York: Harper & Bros.

Mr. Garland says in his "foreword" that he had intended to writer a longer and more important book about his Supervisor McFarlane and the problems of forestry, but that his heroine, Berrie, "took the story into her own strong hands and made of it something so intimate and so idyllic" that the "more prosaic element" had no chance. This is perhaps as well, since the forester and his difficult task have already been pretty thoroughly "novelized," and there are no signs here of fresh treatment at the hands of the present writer. We have hardly more than a rough sketch in the background of McFarlane, the old-time forester, and his college-bred staff, pitted against cattlemen on the one hand and lumbermen on the other. Nothing happens, not even the expected forest fire. As for Berrie McFarlane, she is the familiar maiden of Far Western romance, the rose of the rancho, with a hand for any cinch, and a heart for the single tenderfoot destined from all time to leave New Haven for her.

The original thing about the story is that this young gentleman, who rejoices in the distinctively Eastern name of Wayland Norcross, is not the latest conquering halfback to leave the Yale campus, but a "lunger" relegated to Bear Tooth Forest as to a last resort. But even this is not the most extraordinary thing about him. Instead of growing a new pair of lungs and winning

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his way, over the prostrate bodies of herdsman and wood-butcher, to the post of Head Forester, he remains, what he seems to be at the outset, a weakling and a puppy. He thinks like a schoolgirl and talks like a book. Anybody can pick on him with perfect comfort; his hour of triumph is that in which the villain, his rival, topples him over like a man of straw and breaks his head as it deserves to be broken. This negative feat, heaped upon his previous record of pusillanimity, is too much for the heroine. All barriers are down between them; he is the perfect foil and fondling of a strong woman, and has to marry her whether he will or no.

Again we must express doubt as to Mr. Garland's capacity for extended narrative; and wish him a return of the sincere mood and restrained hand which produced those little classics of Middle Western literature, "Main-Travelled Roads."

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*William and Bill.* By Grace MacGowan Cooke and Carolina Wood Morrison. New York: The Century Co.

It was worth the effort of collaboration to create a new hero for the boy-world. William and Bill are cousins burdened with the same name but designated differently in familiar discourse. Moreover, the respective appellations bestowed upon them are also a clue to their characters. William is mother's boy, stiff, petted, polite, with a distinct weakness for romance and gallantry. Bill is rather the unspoiled product of nature, blunt, outspoken, rough and ready, but tender at heart. However, "William and Bill" is not given over merely to a study of the two individuals. It points out that every true boy should have the characteristics of both these personages that the nature of Bill should be softened by a certain degree of Williamness, while William needs certain traits of Billiness to be quite complete.

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*Green Chalk.* By Doris Somerville. New York: John Lane Co.

The man "who loves to be loved" and is distinguishable from all others of his kind by "an uncommonly black mole on his left cheek, somewhere near the eye," shatters the hearts of three—Lady Grace, the blonde adventuress who plays the game of love and disdain only less expertly than he; pretty Suzanne, the model from Montparnasse, who asks nothing better than to grovel at his feet, and, lastly, his young American wife. The latter he is obliged to marry to procure a certain fortune to which he has long considered himself entitled. She, poor thing, supposes she is marrying the painter whose admired pictures forever repeat one face, and that her own. But the man with the uncommonly black mole on his left cheek has nothing to do with the pictures beyond signing them and reaping the rewards of their fame. They are really the creations of his illegitimate half-brother, whom he keeps hard at work on a stipend. Happiness, for this humble child of genius, consists solely in the privilege of painting this one face *ad infinitum*. (In early youth he had been the victim of a motor-'bus accident. This face had bent above him then—and what more natural sequence than that he should paint it till he died?)

Is this, perhaps, the nightmare of an art student? The book is as full of studio and boudoir banalities as any Paris Salon—and infinitely more wearisome.

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*The Jam Girl.* By Frances R. Sterrett. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

With reprehensible conservatism, we have limited the sphere of jam to the pantry-shelf and unregenerate urchins. Miss Sterrett, however, appears as its liberator, and reveals the true significance of this delicacy as a vital factor in industrial competition, as an incentive towards family feuds, and as a means of courtship. At least such is the mission in the "Jam Girl" from the town of Waloo, on the Mississippi.

These considerations account for the fact that when Judith Henderson and Hiram Bingham met in the night train from Lausanne to Paris, they were strangely drawn to each other. The sudden friendship was strengthened by a mutual appreciation of the "Raisinée de France" or "King's Jam" upon which they breakfasted in a tiny inn at Montarlier. Unknown to each other, both were the offspring of the jam of the town of Waloo. Their fathers had inaugurated the jam industry there and had devoted their lives to the manufacture of an ideal condiment. But dissension had set in, and business rivalry grew into a family feud. Only it did not pass on to the second generation.

Accordingly, it happened that when Hiram Bingham was returning from a trip abroad in search of famous jam recipes, outdoing those of the Hendersons, and found Judith Henderson in the train for Paris accused by the customs officers of smuggling a cake of milk chocolate into France, the heir of the Bingham Jam Factories gallantly came to her rescue. Both were free from the feelings of natural repulsion which they should have experienced. Nay, the unsuspecting "Bingham Jam" heir entrusted to his rival's daughter a rare collection of jam recipes employed by the house of Medici, when jam was at its dainty height in Italy. Later, the volume fell into the hands of Judith's father, and there were complications.

A jolly little farce, with diverting incidents; it will amuse the reader.

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## THE SPIRIT OF DIAMOND PITT.

*Lady Hester Lucy Stanhope.* By Frank Hamel. With 20 full-page photogravures. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $5 net.

It is surprising that the author of this careful and interesting study has nowhere suggested a parallel between Lady Hester Stanhope and Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. Nearly a century separated them, and there are strong points of difference. Lady Hester was never what Lady Mary boasted herself, "a rake at reading." Politics concerned her more than books in youth, as occultism did in age—both as means of power. An amazing talker, she had no ambition to shine in literature. She was not at all the more interested in meeting Byron because he was a poet. "I saw nothing in him but a well-bred man, like many others," she remarks carelessly, "for, as for poetry, it is easy enough to write verses." When Lamartine, long famous throughout Europe, visited her in her hermitage on Mt. Lebanon, she assured him that she loved him, but had never heard of him. Much earlier, upon her first taste of what power means in the Orient, she had frankly expressed her creed:

> To command is to be really great; to have talents is to talk sense without a book in one's hand; and to have manners is to accommodate one's self to the customs and tastes of others, and to make them either fear or love you.

This is in refreshing contrast with the literary servility of Lady Mary Wortley. English society under Queen Anne was dominated by the wits and the poets. Matters were very different a century later. Lady Mary and Lady Hester each represented the "new womanhood" of an age. Both were spirited, fond of power, impatient of convention. Both tasted deep of the Orient, and experienced many years of self-imposed exile from England. Here, after all, the resemblance ends.

Lady Hester came of an imperious race. Independence and authority were her daily bread, and vast empire was the dream of her life. "Diamond Pitt" was her great-great-grandfather on both sides. Chatham was her grandfather, and the younger Pitt her adored uncle. From Diamond Pitt, that unconquerable buccaneer of the East India trade, her inheritance seems plainest. Like him, she loved to rule those about her with Oriental absolutism. Lord Rosebery has asserted that "his blood . . . all aflame from the East, . . . blazed up again in Hester Stanhope": and Mr. Hamel agrees that "she was atavistic, a reversion to type, and undoubtedly inherited from her great-great-grandfather his spirit of adventure, his love of the pomp and splendor of the East, and his forcible and aggressive attitude." Such a nature is not framed for domestic

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joys. Lady Mary Wortley had far more feminine softness and amenability. If Wortley Montagu had been a marriageable man, he might have made a happy woman of Lady Mary. Lady Hester had no such possibility. One man she would have married if he had wanted her; it was well for him that he did not. She was a born potentate, and her consort would have had to acknowledge it, or suffer for his folly. Her happiest years were those in which she ruled as a sort of princess in the court of her uncle Pitt. His death left her at loose ends, homeless in England, and instinct drew her towards the East as the home of her domineering spirit. Her first disappointment of the heart, or of the sex instinct, had been followed by a deep mutual attachment with Sir John Moore. She spoke of him in later life as the man she was to have married; whatever the chances may have been, his death at Corunna put an end to them. The same year, she left England for Sicily, intending an ordinary journey; but she was never to see England again. In her suite (she was supposed to be poor, but she had a suite) went as private physician a young Dr. Meryon, just out of Oxford, who was to be her Boswell. Upon his letters and "Memoirs" our knowledge of Lady Hester's life out of England largely depends.

Biographers are complaisant beyond a single generation; your Johnsonian is likely to overlook Boswell's frailty as well as Johnson's own. Mr. Hamel nowhere seems to taste the peculiar savor of young Dr. Meryon's character: his habitual mental teeter between servility and bumptiousness, the daily endurance of insult, and semi-occasional flashes of resentment which his fancy magnifies into expressions of dignified independence. He has no humor and a vain pomp of words. But he has a single faculty which clears him, like Boswell, from the name of lickspittle, the faculty of honest worship. Suffering continually from the major tyranny and petty exactions of his mistress, he looks up to her as the greatest of women, compares her to Portia, Semiramis, Aspasia; declares that no one equals her in talent but Napoleon. His journey to Sicily lengthened itself to a seven years' exile, and he left her to drag a lengthening chain. Again and again, during the years that followed, he returned to the East at her summons, if necessary taking his wife and family (with whom Lady Hester would have nothing to do). They parted at last only when, a few months before her death, she began to wall up the approach to her little stronghold at Djoun, as a final act of defiance to the world.

A strange and picturesque career led up to that act. She had hardly left England when she met and attached to her party an English youth named Bruce, rich, handsome, and twenty. She was fourteen years older, but a liaison resulted which she herself refused either to deny or to mask as a marriage. After a few years they parted, as she had foreseen they must, and Lady Hester was left discredited at home, and, but for the faithful Meryon, alone abroad. But she had already shown extraordinary power over the Oriental mind, especially (in part by virtue of her fearlessness and her remarkable horsemanship) over the Arab tribesmen. Here, if social and domestic happiness were lost to her, she could still assert herself. Here she was hailed as a queen. There had been prophecies; and gradually the belief grew upon her that she was to be Queen of Jerusalem: all the East was to be in her hands, and all the West at her mercy. Studies in magic, isolation, unbridled authority in her small household domain, intensified her egotism. In later years she was insane as tyrants are, a pitiful, and it seems now, rather absurd, figure. England gossiped about her for a generation: it was said that she had secretly married an Arab chief, that she owned slaves, used Eastern methods of torture, and so on. She lived on credit for years and, when her creditors finally grew insistent, wrote the most insulting letters to Palmerston, and to Victoria herself. She became a laughing-stock. Yet even at this time one friend, Sir William Napier, rose in her defence:

> Her influence is vast with the Arab tribes, and with all those who have suffered from Ibrahim's army, or who sigh over the tottering condition of the Turkish Empire. She, more than any person, can secure to England the friendship of nations whose good-will must be vitally essential to our interests, when—and the time must soon come—we have to contend with Russia for the independence of the Porte. And if her disposition was not too noble, too magnanimous, to seek such revenge, English travellers in the East might bitterly rue the insults offered to Lady Hester Stanhope.

But Lady Hester was to be of little further account to herself or to England. A few months later she died behind her walls on Lebanon, alone but for a black servant, alone, embittered, and hopeless. So was snuffed out the last pale flicker of the ruthless, commanding spirit of old Diamond Pitt.

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*Transatlantic Historical Solidarity.* By Charles Francis Adams. New York: Oxford University Press. $1.75.

The second course of American lectures at Oxford University was given by Mr. Adams. His predecessor, Mr. Rhodes, undertook to present in three lectures a general review of the War of Secession, necessarily in a very condensed form. Mr. Adams selected certain incidents of the time indicating how far certain of the main questions at issue touched the concerns of Europe. Rhodes considered the war as a civil or domestic quarrel; Adams views it first as the birth of a nationality, and secondly as involving matters in which Great Britain and France felt a vital interest. In either case the manner of treatment was influenced by a consciousness that the auditors knew little of the issues involved. Mr. Bryce had given friendly counsel on that point, and, thus warned, Mr. Adams sought to present essentials without an excess of detail. A difficulty in understanding the apparent conflict in authority between national and State governments may well be excused in Europe, because this conflict has in international matters been brought before them in an almost irreconcilable contradiction. The nation cannot be held responsible for outrages committed against foreigners by the citizens of a State, and the nation is powerless to coerce the States into rendering compensation. Explaining this matter of States' rights, the growth of nationality, the question of citizenship, their influence in bringing on the War of Secession, and how they have been in part determined by that conflict, Mr. Adams prepared the way for dealing with his selected incidents.

The more this diplomatic phase is studied, the greater the difficulty in accepting Seward's position. He undertook to prove that the war was a private concern, with which Europe had little to do; and that it was a great struggle for freedom, in which the sympathies and interests of Europe could be involved only in favor of the North. Such a position created confusion in the minds of European statesmen. The South could not be denied the rights of belligerents without treating them as pirates; the suppression of rebellion and maintenance of the Union need not be followed by the abolition of slavery. Europe viewed the conflict as a war of conquest rather than as one of emancipation. The attitude of the ruling class in England was well defined; in contrast Mr. Adams takes the Lancashire cotton crisis to illustrate the strength of the feeling among the workers for the North. A great cause of this feeling he finds in Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The wide influence of the book and the natural stolidity of the English laborer carried him through the crisis in a manner worthy of all recognition. By cotton the South confidently expected to bring Europe to terms entirely favorable to its ambitions; the moral principle at stake held Lancashire firm, and at no time did a demand for recognizing the South or intervening in the struggle come from the workingman. On the issue of cotton the South staked its all—and lost.

This leads Mr. Adams to show how

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narrowly the United States escaped intervention by Great Britain and France. Here the personal element becomes strong—the intentions of Palmerston, Russell, and Gladstone, the aims of the Emperor of the French, and the diplomatic passages which led to an actual agreement to intervene, when something interfered to postpone it. Such a dramatic situation Mr. Adams presents in language which will not bear condensation, and must be read to be appreciated. If a question arises on the importance given to a jealousy between Palmerston and Gladstone, the story is too well developed in detail to admit of any doubt. Another element of great importance must be considered. The influence of one man in the Cabinet against intervention at that particular time is indicated in Clarendon's "Memoirs," and will be found to balance in a large degree the feeling shown by Palmerston towards his younger and indiscreet colleague. The last lecture, devoted to Gen. Lee, a subject Mr. Adams has made his own, illustrates States' rights of old, allegiance to State and nation, and international fame.

The striking features of these lectures are: an original interpretation of the historical events of the war, its novel application to the neglected study of international policy, and the vigor of presentation. The breadth of view is noticeable. Gladstone is criticised for his Newcastle speech, but is highly praised for his later acknowledgment of error. The South committed rebellion, but the reconstruction period imposed adequate punishment. Such balanced judgments, heightened by the personal element and the methods of a trained investigator, offer good reading, a wholesome stimulus to the study of an important phase of the war, and a true contribution to its history.

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*Brest, Port Transatlantique Européen.* By Claude Casimir-Perier. Pp. 383; 360. Paris: Hachette.

In August, 1911, the *Revue Politique et Parlementaire* contained an article on Brest by Mr. Casimir-Perier, and in the past year the Brest Chamber of Commerce published his brochure entitled "Comment on peut assurer à la France la Suprématie sur l'Atlantique." The results of his industrious study are now presented in definitive form.

Having in mind a notable speech at the Guildhall, we might appropriately entitle these volumes "Wake Up, France." Their principal purpose is the establishment of Brest as the chief port for the French transatlantic service, and their incidental service is to point out the weaknesses of the internal transportation systems of France and to show in detail how these may be materially improved.

The indictment of the French mercantile marine of to-day is dispassionate and thorough. Thus of the forty-eight navigation companies maintaining lines between Europe and the American hemisphere, only four are French. Of more than one thousand entries of steamships from Europe at New York in 1911 fewer than 150 were French. Between 1908 and 1911, of the cabin passengers carried westbound from Europe the percentage on French ships steadily decreased to less than 6 per cent. Furthermore, of the cabin passengers between New York and French ports, fewer than one-third travel by the French line.

As regards total tonnage employed by the principal companies in the transatlantic trade at the beginning of 1912, that of Germany was much more than twice that of France, while the English tonnage was nearly six times as great as the French. Of 221 steamers in the Atlantic trade, of 7,000 tons or more, only 13 carry the French flag. The largest French ship, the France, ranks only ninth in size among the ships in the transatlantic trade, and, further, was, when launched in 1911, a ship whose tonnage had been equalled ten years previously and exactly doubled by foreign companies at the time of its completion. The Imperator has since been launched, and five other ships, all more than twice the size of the France, are announced or are building. Nor is there any sign of progress in the construction of new ships, for the largest French liner under way, for the south Atlantic service, is of only 14,400 tons, and while the French line some time ago announced its decision to build a ship as large as any afloat, nothing has been done and nothing can be done effectively, as no French port on the Atlantic can accommodate a ship of such dimensions. Instead of progress there seems to have been retrogression. Nor does the French company in the south Atlantic give any more enviable service in its Bordeaux-Rio Janeiro line, on which it employs four "veritable veterans of the ocean."

The author discusses the availability of Brest from about every known or conceivable point of view, and follows up his arguments in favor of its unique superiority with a mass of statistics, maps, and diagrams. There are detailed maps of the proposed works at Brest, maps showing how all the changes in the railway systems are to be made, plans of the proposed Gare Maritime showing even the location of the escalators and moving sidewalks, and, indeed, a set of time-tables for eight through trains to be run, when the plan is consummated, from Brest to Berlin, Madrid, Vienna, Rome, etc.

Roughly, the plan is based on a saving of time by shortening the slower sea voyage while lengthening the distance of the land journey. The advantageous position of Brest, in relation to New York, Colon, and Rio Janeiro to the west, and the principal cities of Europe to the east, is elaborately developed by a series of graphic charts, by the details of distance, fare, etc. Other schedules show the relative advantage of Brest among twenty-two European ports as the proper routing point between Rio Janeiro, Para, La Guayra, Colon, Vera Cruz, New Orleans, and New York on the one hand, and seven principal Continental distributing points on the other hand.

The estimated cost of the "Brest-Transatlantic System" (including the Brest-Paris and Brest-Nantes lines, and the improvement of the Brittany canals) is stated as about 970,000,000 francs; of the two lines towards Switzerland, and Italy, about 195,000,000 francs; of the development in Paris, 56,000,000 francs; and of the other work on railways and canals, about 1,400,000,000 francs; making thus a total of some $525,000,000.

It is exceptional for an individual, apparently with no official or corporate position or backing, to produce the results of a study involving obviously such extensive and painstaking investigation, with such a mass of material, both in the text and in the accompanying charts and schedules. Mr. Casimir-Perier recognizes that on the technical side of his subject he is not an expert, but this production will itself compel the public to recognize him as a master of his subject.

The volumes should prove instructive to professors of economics, useful to shipping owners whose business is expanding, and suggestive to those engaged either in the study or in the business of transportation.

## Notes

On December 18, 1913, the *Nation* printed a review of Theodore Winthrop's "The Canoe and the Saddle," edited and issued by John H. Williams, of Tacoma, Wash. It was there stated that the editor "has connected Winthrop's narrative with authentic history of the regions traversed, and has scattered through the book, in footnotes and in illustrations not formerly used in this connection, many interesting cross-references." It was further stated that "Mr. Williams's edition is often careless in matters of detail," and some of these errors were pointed out. In reply to this review Mr. Williams sent a letter for publication, in which he charged the reviewer with knowing "nothing of Winthrop's book," and argued the reputed errors at great length. This letter was sent to the reviewer with the request that he would give us such information as would enable us to determine in what

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points, if any, our review was at fault. The reviewer's reply went into the discussion very minutely, and, to the best of the editor's judgment, seemed to show that the review was correct, or, at least, had not erred in any essential point. In order that the editor might arrive at the truth this letter of the reviewer was sent to Mr. Williams with the request that he would return it at his convenience. Mr. Williams has now seen fit to publish a pamphlet containing the original review, his reply, the reviewer's letter, and part of the correspondence ensuing, with vituperation of the editor and the publisher of the *Nation*. He closes his pamphlet with this quotation from a telegram of the publisher of the *Nation*, dated February 4: "Would be unprecedented in our history. * * * You have no authority or right to print our reviewer's letter, forwarded out of courtesy." The words of the telegram which are indicated by the three asterisks, and which Mr. Williams has omitted, are these: "Are quite ready to print statement one column in length summarizing errors of fact, but not discussing differences of opinion and judgment." Mr. Williams has not taken advantage of this offer, but opens his pamphlet with the assertion that he makes the documents public because the *Nation* refuses "to correct misstatements."

Doubleday, Page & Company are issuing: "The Panama Canal," by Frederic J. Haskin, and "The Carpenter and the Rich Man," by Bouck White.

John Lane Co. publishes this week: "Behind the Veil at the Russian Court," by Count Paul Vassili; "Auguries," by Laurence Binyon; "The Strong Heart," by A. R. Goring-Thomas; "The Iron Year," by Walter Bloem; "Simple Simon," by A. Neil Lyons; "When William Came," a story of London under the Hohenzollerns, by H. H. Munro, and "Somebody's Luggage," by J. F. Randall.

Charles Scribner's Sons announce the forthcoming publication of "Shallow Soil," by Knut Hamsun.

Mr. Edwin Björkman is writing for Henry Holt & Co. "A History of Nineteenth-Century Scandinavian Literature" from and including Ibsen, with a sketch of the earlier literature of the three countries.

It was announced a few weeks ago that "An Anglo-Manx Vocabulary," by the late A. W. Moore, Speaker of the House of Keys, with the assistance of Sophia Morrison and Edmund Goodwin, would be published if sufficient subscribers were willing to pay 15 shillings net for the book. Although the work is of undoubted interest to students of dialects generally and of the Manx language in particular, the promises hitherto received do not justify publication, which will have to be abandoned unless more support is assured. Prospectuses may be obtained from Mr. Humphrey Milford, Oxford University Press, through any bookseller.

The Century Co. will publish February 27 "Silent Sam and Other Stories," by Harvey J. O'Higgins, and Samuel Merwin's "Anthony the Absolute"; later a new story of Pennsylvania Dutch life, by Helen R. Martin, and "European Police Systems," by Raymond B. Fosdick, formerly Commissioner of Accounts of New York city. The last-named volume will be the third in the series of books published for the Bureau of Social Hygiene.

Miss Edith Williams, the founder of the Guilde Internationale, who, in the course of many years of residence in Paris, has done much to promote the study of English in France, has been appointed a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

A new edition of Prof. A. V. Dicey's "Lectures on the Relation between Law and Public Opinion in England during the Nineteenth Century" will be published shortly by Macmillan. Professor Dicey has added to the volume a comprehensive introduction dealing with the developments of his theme in the end of the nineteenth and the beginning of the twentieth centuries.

Macmillan's list of spring announcements includes, in fiction: "The Treasure," by Kathleen Norris; "Sandy," by S. R. Crockett; "The Reconnaissance," by Gordon Gardiner; "A Stepdaughter of the Prairies," by Margaret Lynn; "The Possessed," by Fyodor Dostoevsky; "Stories of Red Hanrahan," by Willian Butler Yeats; "The Valley of the Moon," by Jack London.—In public affairs: "The Philippines, Past and Present," by D. C. Worcester; "On Politics and History: A University Address," by Viscount Morley; "Property and Contract in Their Relations to the Distribution of Wealth," by Richard T. Ely; "Progressive Democracy," by Herbert Croly; "Violence and the Labor Movement," by Robert Hunter; "Progressivism and After," by William English Walling; "The Soul of America," by Stanton Coit; "Democracy and Race Friction," by John Moffatt Mecklin; "Why Is the Dollar Shrinking?" by Irving Fisher; "Work and Wealth: A Human Valuation," by J. A. Hobson; "Where and Why Public Ownership Has Failed," by Yves Guyot; "The American Doctrine of Judicial Supremacy," by Charles Grove Haines; "The Income Tax," by Edwin R. A. Seligman; "A Theory of Interest," by C. C. Hoag; "Training the Girl," by William A. McKeever; "The Industrial Training of the Boy," by W. A. McKeever; "The Progressive Movement: Its Origin and Its Principles," by Benjamin P. De Witt.

In religion, history, biography, and travel the Macmillans have a long list, including: "The Writings of John Quincy Adams," edited by Worthington C. Ford; "The Letters of Richard Henry Lee," Vol. II, collected and edited by James Curtis Ballagh; "The Establishment of State Government in California, 1846-1850," by Cardinal Goodwin; "Roman Imperialism," by Tenney Frank; "The Cambridge History of India," edited by Prof. E. J. Rapson, Vol. I, "Ancient India from the Earliest Historical Times to About the Beginning of the Christian Era"; "A History of the National Capital, from Its Foundation to the Adoption of the Organic Act," by W. B. Bryan.—Travel: "Egypt in Transition," by Sidney Low; "South America: Observations and Impressions," revised edition, by James Bryce; "Mexico: The Wonderland of the South," by W. E. Carson.—Religion: A new edition of "The Mediæval Mind," by Henry Osborn Taylor; "Can We Still Be Christians?" by Rudolf Eucken; "The Reformation in Germany," by Henry C. Vedder; "The Faith of Japan," by Tasuku Harada; "Modern Religious Movements in India," by J. N. Farquhar; "The Battles of Peace," "The Heresy of Cain," "Christianity Between Sundays," all by Dean George Hodges; "The Prophets of Israel," by Moses Buttenwieser.

The imported volumes on Macmillan's list include: "The Influence of the Gold Supply on Prices and Profits," by Sir David Barbour; "India Rubber Laboratory Practice," by W. A. Caspari; "The Theory of Relativity," by L. Silberstein; "Dictionary of Madame de Sévigné," by Edward FitzGerald, edited by May Eleanor Fitzgerald Kerrick; "History and Theory of Vitalism," by Hans Driesch; "From Far Lands: Poems of North and South," by "Gervais Gage" (J. Lawrence Rentoul); "Ownership and Taxation of Land," by Sir Thomas Whittaker; "Sophocles in English Verse," Part II, translated by Arthur S. Way; "The Gospels in the Light of Historical Criticism," by Dr. F. S. Chase, Bishop of Ely; "Orchestration," by Cecil Forsyth; "The History of Greek Philosophy," by Prof. John Burnet; "Spiritual Reformers in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries," by Prof. Rufus M. Jones; "Highways and Byways in Shakespeare's Country," by W. H. Hutton; "Roman Ideas of Deity," by W. Warde Fowler; "Nietzsche," by George Brandes.

Macmillan's college text-books, in various departments, embrace: "History of England," by Arthur Lyon Cross; "Contemporary American History, 1877-1913," by Charles A. Beard; "American Government and Politics," revised edition, by the same; "Readings in American Government and Politics," revised edition, by the same; "The Facts About Shakespeare," by William Allan Neilson; "Representative English Comedies," Vol. III, "The Later Contemporaries of Shakespeare, Fletcher, and Others," edited by Charles Mills Gayley; "English Drama of the Restoration and Eighteenth Century," by George Henry Nettleton; "Modern Short Stories," by Margaret Ashmun; "The Theory and Practice of Argumentation and Debate," by V. A. Ketcham; "Handbook of Exposition," by R. A. Jelliffe; "Introduction to the Critical Philosophy of Kant," by G. T. Whitney and P. H. Fogel; "Problems of Child Welfare," by George B. Mangold; "The Instinct of Workmanship," by Thorstein Veblen.

Macaulay's contributions to the *Edinburgh Review* began with the essay on Milton in 1825 and ended with the second essay on Chatham in 1844. In all, there were twenty-seven of them. They are now put forth in a new edition by the Oxford University Press in two volumes, the first volume containing the "literary" essays, of which there are thirteen, and the second being given over to the four-

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teen "historical" essays. The basis of this distinction may be indicated by noting that among the former are included the essays on Milton, Machiavelli, Bacon, and Temple, and among the latter those on Hallam's "Constitutional History," Burleigh, and Warren Hastings. In each volume the essays are arranged in the order in which they were written, and a table of contents gives the year and month when each appeared. Although the volumes run to 700 and 800 pages respectively, they are invitingly light. Each of them is provided with an extensive index.

Any lover of the Johnson circle will be eager to acquire a new volume of letters from the mistress of Streatham, and to learn for himself whether they throw any light on that rather enigmatic lady. But it cannot be said that we get any really new view of her character in "The Intimate Letters of Hester Piozzi and Penelope Pennington, 1788-1821," which have been edited by Mr. Oswald G. Knapp and published by John Lane. Nor are they intrinsically interesting. Early in their friendship Mrs. Piozzi writes to her correspondent, then still Miss Weston: "Your letters, my lovely friend, are like the places they describe, cultivated, rich, and various: the prominent feature elegance, but always some sublimity in hope and prospect." Such was equally the sentiment of Miss Weston in regard to Mrs. Piozzi's epistolary graces, and no inconsiderable part of these pages is marked by this utterly false and pretentious obliquity of taste. A few of the ladies of that age—notably Fanny Burney in her earlier years—escaped this infatuation of emptiness, but on the whole their correspondence and lucubrations offer about as dreary reading as anything in the whole range of English literature. Mrs. Piozzi could be racy and idiomatic at times in her public writing; she saved her elegance mainly for her letters.

The letters in the volume now printed begin in 1788, not long after Mrs. Piozzi's second marriage, and continue almost to the day of her death. The recipient, Penelope Sophia Weston, was a friend of Mrs. Siddons and Anna Seward. In 1792 she married a William Pennington. There is a break in the correspondence of some fifteen years, when the writers quarrelled—Mrs. Piozzi, despite her generosity, was continually a victim of quarrels—over some unknown cause. We are out of Dr. Johnson's circle for the most part, but many readers will come to the book wishing to discover some reason for justifying the dictator in his rage over Mrs. Thrale's marriage, or perhaps, if he is Irish and a partisan of Goldsmith, seeking the reverse. He will find here direct support for neither side of the question. We really know Mrs. Piozzi no better after reading this book than we did before; but it cannot be said that we like her better. With all her good traits, she does not attract, and she leaves us distrustful. If ever the extraordinary diary now in the possession of Mr. A. M. Broadley is printed in full we may be able to speak of her character with more assurance.

Serge Persky's "Contemporary Russian Novelists" (Boston: Luce & Co.), translated from the French by Frederick Eisemann, may be commended with few reservations as a thoroughly workmanlike and useful guide to the more intensive study of Russian fiction during the last thirty years. Within the space of three hundred small pages the writer has produced almost an encyclopædia of his subject. It is, in fact, against certain excess of detail that one feels impelled to protest. In his desire to summarize virtually every short story produced by the prolific Russian band during more than a quarter of a century, it is inevitable that the author's narrative should at times become a bald statement of plot and incident, with little of the inner meaning of the original. Neither can one always subscribe to Mr. Persky's appraisement of his individual authors. He has his rather peculiar likes and dislikes. Nevertheless, to the reader interested in the facts of the latest Russian literature, the facts are there in abundance. The men to whom Mr. Persky devotes separate chapters are Tchekoff, Korolenko, Verressayeff, Gorky, Andreieff, Merezhkovsky, and Kuprin. The minor figures are sufficiently provided for in a supplementary chapter. Is it the author or the translator who persists in speaking of Gorky's "Thomas Gordeyeff," instead of using the true and better known form, "Foma Gordeyeff"?

Mr. C. Reginald Enock's annual volume is this time devoted to "The Republics of Central and South America, Their Resources, Industries, Sociology, and Future" (Scribner); it has sixteen illustrations as well as nine maps. There are many loose statements, but this is not surprising under the circumstances. In order to write a standard manual, it would have been necessary for the author to spend far more time on it than was at his disposal, even though he is a rapid writer, rarely uses the blue pencil, and has been lecturing and writing books about the west coast of both North and South America for six years. There is a vast amount of detail in this 520-page volume, but much of it makes very dry reading. Nor is the proportion just. Mr. Enock writes at great length of the two countries with which he is personally familiar, Mexico and Peru, and slights Brazil and Argentina, which should have had as much space certainly as Peru. Bolivia has twenty-four pages, while Uruguay has but ten, and Costa Rica not quite three! The maps are not bad, but the large map at the end of the book, which pretends to give the actual railways and those in course of construction, has been quite carelessly drawn. No mention is made of the new railways in the centre of Bolivia; it would appear that Colombia has only one short railway instead of half a dozen, and the connection between Montevideo and Rio de Janeiro is not marked, even as being "in construction," although it has been in use for more than a year. There is still a crying need for a good book on this subject, which shall combine a high standard of accuracy and a good sense of proportion with a readable style.

Costa Rica stands out so prominently among the countries on the Caribbean for being prosperous, well-governed, and stable, that it is a pleasure to welcome Dr. Ricardo Fernández Guardia's "History of the Discovery and Conquest of Costa Rica," which has been translated by Harry Weston Van Dyke (Crowell). Although of necessity largely a compilation, its sources are not available to the ordinary reader, and the public libraries will welcome this volume as filling a long-felt want. Sr. Fernández Guardia has done enough browsing in the archives of the Indies at Seville to be able to offer some unusually interesting details in this little-known story. An understanding of pre-Columbian civilization in Costa Rica is made easier by many excellent plates taken from photographs of gold ornaments, pottery, and stoneware, now in the National Museum of Costa Rica. Archæologically, Costa Rica leans toward Chiriquí and the south, rather than towards the Mayas and the north. The plates, particularly those of the stone altars and the Nicoya ware, will be a revelation to any who have not made a special point of studying the antiquities of this remarkable little republic. There is also a useful map.

The Philippines have witnessed in the last fifteen years the apotheosis of José Rizal. This is just. His life is a great episode in Filipino history, and a bright spot in the history of the struggle for human liberty. Rizal, as he exemplifies the possibilities of his race, stands out, not as a violent revolutionist—such types are common enough—but as a rich human figure, representing intellectual culture, moral uprightness, sane enthusiasm, and unflinching courage. This rich character is completely presented in the vivid pages of Austin Craig's "Lineage, Life and Labors of José Rizal, the Philippine Patriot" (World Book Co.). The narrative is in every sense commendable for its dignity and sobriety. There was a danger of exaggerating his literary value. Rizal is a competent writer. Is he a great novelist? If we view him on the background of world literature, there can be but one answer, and that in the negative. Professor Craig also has a charming study of Rizal. Noteworthy are the illustrations of Rizal's work as painter and sculptor. The author is not wholly free from the attempt to Americanize his hero. If there is identity between some American policies and Rizal's ideals, that proves simply that colonial governments sometimes have good sense. But the reason for stressing "Jagor's prophecy" with a chapter heading, a three-page translation of the "prophecy," and the conclusion, entirely undocumented, that Rizal "believed that America would some time come to the Philippines and wished to prepare his countrymen for the changed condition that would then have to be met," is not apparent. Rizal cited, to be sure, the prophecy in a study of Philippine conditions; he bought another book on the Presidents of the United States; he "studied" the United States from the car windows on crossing the American continent, and he learned, according to Mr.

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Craig (p. 142), that the Rocky Mountains are picturesque, that the Indians in front of our cigar shops are "no two alike," that Niagara Falls are not superior in delicacy to the cascades of La Laguna, that the Hudson is not so very different from the Pasig. Out of this material it may be possible to construct a legend of Rizal's Americanism. But until Professor Craig gives us more data we are inclined to suspect that Rizal, in common with some other men of equal erudition, knew that the United States existed, that it had a republican form of government, that it had a growing Oriental trade. Not the least fascinating portion of this book is the republication of Rizal's "The Monkey and the Tortoise," with the original pen sketches. It is the Filipino version of the American "tar-baby" of Uncle Remus.

"The Credit System" (Macmillan), by W. G. Langworthy Taylor, is more inclusive than its title would indicate, for the subject has led the author into a critical survey of a large part of the field of theoretical economics. A discursive treatment of interest, profit, and rent supplements the theory of commercial and bank credit. The explanation of general crises, not a novel one, is based upon over-capitalization of the future. Anticipated profits are not realized and security values shrink. Then follows a diminution in bank loans, which in turn decreases purchasing power and pulls down prices. A chapter entitled Justice for Debtors disapproves of legislative proposals to prevent fluctuations in the general level of prices. It is maintained that changes in the price level, if not violent, are desirable. Moderate fluctuation is a stimulus to enterprise. Much importance is attached throughout to psychology in its relation to business. For example, it is insisted that the volume of bank loans and deposits is largely a function of business confidence. In his contention that the volume of deposits may over a period of years regulate the reserves instead of the reverse, the author parts company with accepted authority. Containing discussions and arguments that at times reach the realm of the imaginative and written in a stilted style that often lacks lucidity, the book will be read only by those interested in the theoretical phases of the problem here developed.

If, as has been said, the acquisition of a new language is the acquisition of a new sense, a key to all languages ought to be a boon of priceless value. Such a key is offered substantially by Mr. Harold Bayley in "The Lost Language of Symbolism: An Inquiry into the Origin of Certain Letters, Words, Names, Fairy-tales, Folklore, and Mythologies" (Lippincott). Mr. Bayley's method is simple: discarding philological investigation, he penetrates into the heart of his material by intuition. Thus, having discerned (Vol. I, p. 13 ff) that the syllable *ak* means "great," he finds it as a formative element in a host of words, among which are Hackpen (at Avebury), Carnac (Brittany), Karnak (Egypt), Anak (Deut. ix 2), Anakes (Castor and Pollux), Akbar (Mohammedan India), Balak (Moab), Shishak (Egypt), Hakon (the present King of Norway), archon, magnus, Anahuac (Mexico), anaconda, Pachachamac (Peru), Acrea (Juno), Merodach (Assyrian), Herakles, Achilles, oak, Zodiac. This sort of procedure, continued through two stout volumes, enables the author to traverse almost the whole field of symbolism and mythology, along with other material, producing results hitherto unknown to scholars. He has looked over many books, gathering from them names and stories that he easily weaves into his scheme, and any reader, working in a similar manner, may produce a similar encyclopædia, with an attractive and different system of interpretation. It would be pleasant to be able to say a word in commendation of so well-meaning and industrious a writer. But he adds nothing to our knowledge of the subjects he treats; and, what is more important, he encourages (in those who may be influenced by him) reliance on superficial and fanciful resemblances instead of careful geographical, historical, and philological research.

At a recent session of the Institut de France (Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres) Prof. Paul Violet, a member of the Institut, read before his colleagues a communication from Mr. Louis Cons, of Bryn Mawr College, concerning one of the most mysterious problems of literary history: The authorship of the fifth book of Rabelais's "Pantagruel." Critics and historians have always suspected that this work, published ten years after the death of Rabelais in 1554, was but partly from the master's pen, but during four centuries no one has known who wrote the continuation. Mr. Cons has demonstrated conclusively that the continuator is Jean Quentin or Quintin (1500-1561), one of the intimate friends of Rabelais and at the same time one of the most interesting—though one of the least known—figures of the sixteenth century. Jean Quentin, it appears from studies that Mr. Cons has made of his life and of his writings, was a man who, although a high official of the Church and outwardly a loyal Roman Catholic, had been secretly converted to the Reformation. In the continuation of the fifth book of Rabelais he took delight in expressing anonymously the most bold and revolutionary ideas concerning the Pope and the priesthood.

At the beginning of 1757, when Count d'Argenson, War Minister of Louis XV, was relegated by the King's orders to his country seat, the Château des Ormes, he took with him all his private papers. Hence it happens that most of the letters addressed to the count have been preserved by his descendants and are still intact in the archives of the family. His son, the Marquis de Voyer, was too near the events in which the father had participated to publish any of these letters, and his grandson, the Marquis d'Argenson, Deputy for the Department of the Lower Rhine, never seemed to care to make the correspondence public. But the Marquis René d'Argenson, his great grandson, did edit the "Mémoires du Marquis d'Argenson," this Marquis d'Argenson being the brother of the War Minister mentioned above. This was the Jannet edition, printed in 1858, which is less complete than the Rathery edition, which is often consulted and which, at the close of the memoirs proper, gives, at the end of Volumes IV and V, some letters addressed to Count d'Argenson, among them being a few rather interesting ones from Voltaire, St. Simon, and the Queen. M. de Nolhac, in his "Louis XV et Marie Leczinska," is one of the rare writers who appear to have discovered these, the only public signs of the archives of Les Ormes. The late Duke de Broglie is another author who was able to use, and this but sparingly, a few bundles of these letters, placed at his disposal by his cousin german, the Marquis René d'Argenson. This is particularly seen in the Duke's "Voltaire avant et après la Guerre de Sept Ans." The father of the present Count d'Argenson was interested in these documents and classified them, but published none, even refusing to permit them to be examined by others than the immediate members of his family.

Among these letters preserved at Les Armes there are seventeen from Prince Charles Edward, the Pretender, written at or in the neighborhood of Paris during the years 1747 and 1748, after the unsuccessful uprising of 1745-6. Most of these, though addressed to the Minister, were really intended for the King, and, in some instances, were indeed addressed to him and sent simply in care of the Minister. A sentence of one of these covering letters reads: "I beg you to hand the enclosed to his Majesty, and I may add that not a single person knows that I have written it or how I have sent it." Some of these communications are four pages in length, and are on large-size letter paper, in the clear bold hand of the Pretender, the ink being still almost as black as the day it was used. There are also two letters from the son of the deposed James II, father of Prince Charles Edward, written from Rome and addressed to the count. The first, two pages in length, dated April 15, 1743, three years before the disaster at Culloden, begs France to come to the support of his cause, and the second, shorter, dated August 11, 1745, the month following the Prince's landing in Scotland, implores his Majesty to aid the efforts of his son. In another batch of papers concerning the partisans of the Prince, is a list of Irishmen who can be counted upon, among whom appears the name of MacMahon, the progenitor of the future Marshal of France, and second President of the Third Republic. Prince Carini, the great grandson of the Marquis René d'Argenson, is now engaged in preparing these papers for the press. The Stuart letters will be given *in extenso*.

Dr. Samuel Mitchell Jefferson, professor of philosophy of Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky., since 1900, and one of the best-known educators in the South, died suddenly on Friday, at Lexington. Professor Jefferson was born in Kent County, Del., July 28, 1849, son of John Warren and Elizabeth Lynch Jefferson. He graduated from Indiana University with the class of 1874, and received the degree of A.M. from Bethany College, W. Va., in 1891, and that of LL.D. in 1896. He was a graduate stu-

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dent of philosophy at Columbia in 1903. He was ordained to the ministry of Disciples of Christ in 1869. From 1893-96 he was professor of New Testament Greek and Biblical literature at Bethany College, and from 1896-1900 was dean of the Berkeley Bible Seminary, Cal.

Dr. Alcée Fortier, since 1880 professor of Romance languages at Tulane University, La., died at New Orleans on Saturday. Dr. Fortier was born in 1856 and educated at the University of Virginia and in Paris, where he studied phonetics under Professor Passy. He received the degree of Litt.D. at Washington and Lee in 1894 and at Laval University in 1898. He was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, and wrote both in French and in English. His works include: "Le Château de Chambord," "Gabriel d'Ennerich," "Bits of Louisiana Folklore," "Sept Grands Auteurs du XIXme siècle," "Histoire de la Littérature française," "Louisiana Studies," "Louisiana Folk Tales," "Voyage en Europe en 1895," "Précis de l'Histoire de France," "History of Louisiana," "History of Mexico."

## Science

"Worry and Nervousness, or the Science of Self-Mastery," by William S. Sadler, M.D., is announced by McClurg.

"The Bodley Head Natural History," Vol. II, is promised this week by John Lane Company.

Macmillan's spring announcement of new books includes: "The Unconscious: The Fundamentals of Human Personality," by Morton Prince; "The Great Society: A Psychological Analysis," by Graham Wallas; "The Childhood of the Word," by Edward Clodd; "The Two New Sciences of Galileo," translated by Henry Crew and Alphonse de Salvio; "The Cambridge British Flora," by C. E. Moss; "The Standard Cyclopedia of Horticulture," new edition, edited by L. H. Bailey and collaborators; "Fruit Insects," by M. V. Slingerland and C. R. Crosby; "Farm Structures," by K. J. T. Ekblaw; "Farm Forestry," by E. G. Cheyney; "Textbook on Forage Crops," by Prof. C. V. Piper; "Small Grains," by M. A. Carleton; "Irrigation," by John A. Widtsoe; "Weeds," by Ada E. Georgia; "Field Crops," by George Livingston.—Medical: "Operations of Surgery," by W. H. A. Jacobson, new edition, revised by R. P. Rowlands and Philip Turner; "Diseases of the Arteries and Angina Pectoris," by Thomas Clifford Allbut; "Materia Medica for Nurses," by A. S. Blumgarten; "On Diseases of the Rectum and Anus," new edition, by Harrison Cripps; "Post-Mortem Technique and Practical Pathology," by James Miller; "Tuberculosis of Bones and Joints in Children," by John Fraser; "A Short Manual of Diseases of the Nervous System," by Edwin Bramwell; "Manual of Medical Jurisprudence, Toxicology, and Public Health," by W. G. Aitchison Robertson; "Black's Medical Dictionary," edited by John D. Comrie.

The fourth supplement of the Kew Index of Phanerogamous Plants embraces the period from the end of 1905 to the close of 1910. It comprises more than two hundred and fifty large quarto pages, each containing three columns in small type. This will give some idea both of the amount of activity in the systematic botany of flowering plants and the care with which the harvest has been gathered at Kew. Every botanist will be glad to see that the question of date of publication of species has received close attention, and that the perplexing matter of synonymy has been sedulously examined and the results recorded. Director Prain should receive hearty thanks for these modifications, which render the present supplement more valuable than its predecessors. The casual reader who takes up this Latin treatise for examination will ask himself why certain genera in the natural family of Rosaceæ, have been split up into a vast number of species, while others have been left undissected.

The death was recently announced in his eighty-fourth year of Dr. Albert Charles Günther, the head of the Zoological Department of the British Museum. Dr. Günther was born in Würtemberg, and studied at various universities in Germany, becoming connected with the British Museum in 1856. He founded and was the first editor of "The Record of Zoölogical Literature," and his publications, in addition to ten volumes of the Museum catalogues, include "Reptiles of British India," "Gigantic Land Tortoises," and several monographs on fishes.

William Whitman Bailey, the botanist and professor emeritus of the botanical department at Brown University since 1906, died on Friday. Professor Bailey was born at West Point, N. Y., in 1843, the son of Prof. Jacob Whitman and Maria Slaughter Bailey. He entered Brown University in 1860, and graduated in 1864. He received the degree of Ph.B. in 1873 and that of A.M. in 1893. In 1866 he was an assistant in chemistry at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and from 1867-68 he was the botanist of the United States Geological Survey of the fortieth parallel. During the latter year he became Deputy Secretary of the State of Rhode Island, and from 1869-71 he served as assistant librarian of the Providence Athenæum. In 1877 he became an instructor at Brown, and from 1881-1906 he served as professor of botany at the same university. Professor Bailey was a member of numerous learned societies, and was the author of a number of botanical works and of a volume of poems.

Dr. Robert Kennedy Duncan, director of the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research of the University of Pittsburgh, died in Pittsburgh on February 18, after an illness of several weeks, aged forty-five. He was born at Brantford, Ontario, Canada, November 1, 1868, and graduated from the University of Toronto in 1892. For some years after 1900 he studied abroad, he was professor of chemistry at Washington and Jefferson, and professor of industrial chemistry, 1906. In 1910 he was made director of industrial research, University of Kansas, and director of industrial research and professor of industrial chemistry at the University of Pittsburgh. Dr. Duncan was the author of "The New Knowledge," "The Chemistry of Commerce," "Some Chemical Problems of To-day," and was editor of the New Science series.

## Drama

*Karen Borneman; Lynggaard & Co.* Two plays by Hjalmar Bergström. Translated from the Danish with an Introduction by Edwin Björkman. New York: Mitchell Kennerley.

These plays form a volume in the Modern Drama series of translations, edited by Mr. Björkman. This particular book presents to English readers for the first time some of the work of one of a considerable group of contemporary Danish dramatists whose productions are attracting favorable notice at home.

To those already familiar with modern Danish literature the volume offers significant evidence of the persistence of traditional literary tendencies. Since the time of Holberg Danish authors have, in general, been interested to interpret ideas current in contemporary European thought in terms of national life. Bergström's work is closely related to recent German and English drama and is distinctive only in those places where one can recognize Danish reactions upon familiar ideas. In the general reader, therefore, these plays will hardly arouse much interest. They will be to him but one word more upon hackneyed themes.

"Karen Borneman" (1907), a discussion of what Mr. Björkman calls "that ever-vexatious question of sexual morality," is clearly reminiscent of Sudermann's "Magda" ("Heimat"). It becomes, however, particularly as interpreted by Mr. Björkman in his introduction, representative of certain "modern" pleas for sexual freedom for woman. The implications of the piece seemed so vicious, indeed, to the Danish censor that its production was for a time forbidden at home.

Karen Borneman, a young woman known to the public as the translator of Zola and Maupassant, is the daughter of a professor of theology in Copenhagen. Her literary duties take her to Paris, where she acquires and eagerly applies advanced ideas of temporary mating. She then returns to Copenhagen and showers noble scorn upon all who object to her conduct. A "liberal" doctor receives her lofty contempt by refusing to marry her after he has discovered what her past has been. When the father learns, with a horror that is supposed to be fussy and old-fashioned, that she has been the mistress of a brutal young artist, he goes to the sculptor to insist that he marry his daugh-

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ter. He is made to understand, as is Col. Schwartz in "Magda," that his daughter has been the mistress of more than one. Unlike the German officer, however, he does not then become the centre of a moving tragedy in which natural impulses of many sorts clash impressively. He merely goes home and calls his daughter a strumpet. This name she is old-fashioned enough to resent, so that she answers her father with passionate words of justification. She prophesies the coming of a day when women will demand their liberty as a right, meaning their freedom to enjoy fully in their own way "the most beautiful among the passions bestowed upon man."

Then feeling a movement of filial sorrow for her father, who is a pathetic figure, Mr. Björkman explains, "like all who strive to dam the onward sweep of human progress," she remarks sadly: "I suppose it is the law of life that nothing new can come into the world without pain." Whereupon she walks quietly out and the play ends—or, rather, stops, for both the author and his interpreter are a bit scornful about dramatic conclusions in the old sense. A modern author must show disinterested curiosity. To betray moral convictions is for him to be guilty of artistic impudence. His judgment must in no way encroach upon the judicial freedom of his observation, which, it is hinted, is a much higher artistic faculty. This play ends, then, merely with "the opening of new vistas." The vista in this case is meant to be a realization that Karen's demands for the indulgence of sexual caprice are a part "of the onward sweep of human progress."

Though "Lynggaard & Co." (1905) is a product of the same artistic notions, it is a more interesting play. Like Hauptmann's "Weavers" and Galsworthy's "Strife," it is concerned with industrial conflicts. The scene is laid in the home of the capitalist, about whom persons representing different attitudes towards labor are grouped—the idle dilettante, the scheming efficient manager, the improvident philanthropist, and the impractical Socialist. The author shows skilfully the various points of view without indicating his preference for any one. The play also merely closes, not, however, until the socialistic son of the capitalist has had time to speak of a procession of singing strikers as "the future going by."

Mr. Björkman is not always happy in rendering the idiom of familiar conversation into English. In these plays he tends to reduce all his dialogue to too low a colloquial level, and he still persists in using repeatedly one or two utterly un-English Teutonisms.

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Macmillan's spring announcements include: "The Post Office," and "Chitra," by Rabindranath Tagore; "The Tragedy of Pompey," by John Masefield; "Romance," by Edward Sheldon.

We may expect this week Prof. Charles Mills Gayley's "Beaumont the Dramatist."

"Peer Gynt," translated in the original metre with an introduction by R. Ellis Roberts (Mitchell Kennerley), is only the second attempt to render Ibsen's great poem into English. The excellent version by William and Charles Archer, which means "Peer Gynt" to English readers, preserves the metres of the original without rhymes. Mr. Roberts has attempted a much more difficult task. He has tried, in addition to retaining Ibsen's metres, to adhere to the rhyme schemes of the original, even to representing "treble and double rhymes by treble and double rhymes in the translation." The great literary tact and skill demanded of one making this attempt only those fully acquainted with the original can appreciate. Despite the complications in which the translator has involved himself, he has done much of his work well. He has often shown himself ingenious and resourceful. The reader undoubtedly obtains a much better sense of the lyrical diversity and virtuosity of the Norwegian poem from this version than from the merely metrical translation of the Archers; and the metrical form of the original is often the very incarnation of the spirit of the work. In particular, the audacity of Peer's imaginative escapes from the realities that hurt him, such as he shows at the time of Ase's death, is better suggested than ever before. The rigor of the metrical restraints inevitably results in many infelicities. At times these intrude so closely as to vitiate the spirit of a passage; more often they are small blemishes. Certain lines of sheer doggerel it is hard to excuse, such as

> Forth from here I must try and get.

Although this translation will never supersede that of the Archers, scarcely indeed rival it in popular favor, it will be to the serious student of Ibsen an almost indispensable source of information.

"The Wolf of Gubbio" (Houghton Mifflin), by Josephine Preston Peabody, reads very much as though it might have been adapted from some ancient mystery play. The author calls it a comedy in three acts; and perhaps that is its nearest conventional designation—it is certainly not tragedy. But there is little that resembles comedy proper about its guileless plot; little in the nature of acts in its successive tableaux. One wonders that the author did not frankly call it a miracle play, a term that describes it admirably. Perhaps its likeness to this sort of drama is due, in part, to its legendary and popular origin; for it is drawn, as its title indicates, from the well-known story of St. Francis of Assisi and the wolf. But at all events it seems as though it belonged to some cycle like the Towneley plays, along with the pageant of Mak, the sheep-stealer, and the shepherds. To be sure, it differs from the latter in tone and atmosphere; it lacks the rude farcical mirth of the older play; it is more sophisticated and subtle; it is naïve rather than childlike. The symbolism of the wolf which longs to be a man—

> I . . . that was master of all the Pack
> To ail, and sulk here—and look back!
> I, that could rend, and claw, and grip—
> Sucking my paws, for fellowship!
> Puzzling here in my ambuscade,
> What men are, when they're not afraid!
> Worrying—wondering, how 'twould feel
> To sit with men, and to share their meal;
> Talking words, with my bite and sup
> Out of a man-made, earthern cup. . . .

—this wolf which speaks with a human voice, which steals a child, and suffers from conscience until he restores it, is a notch beyond the artistic abilities of the rudimentary drama, as are the rapid transitions from the human to the brute and back again in the poor beast's breast during his conflict. But at the same time the setting—the Christmas spectacle, with the simple peasant woman whose child has been stolen playing the Madonna by the empty manger with the ox and the ass, and the gaping townsfolk offering their poor gifts—has a kind of primitive charm about it, which is enhanced, if anything, by the artlessness of the versification. On the whole, this is the day of the primitive; and if we are to return upon our tracks, it is better to seek our motives in the elemental cravings of the creature for the human, as Mrs. Marks does, than for the bestial, as so many poets are doing at present.

Henry Arthur Jones has completed a new play, of which the character is not yet divulged.

Marie Tempest is to assume the character of a spinster in Norreys Connell's new play, "Thank Your Ladyship." She will be supported by Graham Brown, Ben Webster, O. B. Clarence, and others. The production will be in the London Playhouse.

Richard Pryce's adaptation of Arnold Bennett's novel, "Helen of the High Hand," will be produced in the London Vaudeville by Norman McKinnel and Frederick Whelen.

Harold Brighouse is the author of a new comedy, "Garside's Career," with which Miss Horniman has opened her new season at the Gaiety, Manchester. "Garside's Career" deals largely with politics, in humorous fashion. The principal character is a Labor M.P., a political demagogue, played by Milton Rosmer. The piece has been warmly praised.

There are some refreshingly frank remarks about Mr. William Poel's "Hamlet" in the London papers. A writer in *Truth* says:

I had thought it was impossible to find "Hamlet" tiresome, and I have a great appreciation of the untiring energy and devotion of Mr. Poel, but I am sorry that he should have given us "Hamlet" as he gave it at the Little Theatre. Perhaps he has been annoyed by people who declare that Shakespeare is rather a poet than a dramatist, but that is no reason for trying to nullify the poetry by getting it spoken in a trick fashion at a great pace with one word, not always the right one, heavily accented at the expense of others and the intelligibility and beauty of the wording. It is no excuse for presenting the Danish Prince as an ill-conditioned, ill-mannered boy dressing and undressing before the audience and behaving like a wild animal during the play scene—Hamlet, who is never a prince, or a philosopher, or a dreamer, but always a petulant weakling, with nothing to recommend him but

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an astounding ability to reel off the lines at tremendous speed.

## Music

*Beethoven.* By Vincent D'Indy. Boston: Boston Music Co.

*A Critical Study of Beethoven's Nine Symphonies.* By Hector Berlioz. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

*Symphonies and Their Meaning.* Third Series. By Philip H. Goepp. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Sixty years ago a Russian Government official, W. von Lenz, aroused a great deal of discussion in the musical world by a work in two volumes entitled "Beethoven et ses trois styles." Vincent D'Indy, who is the second Frenchman to write a valuable book on that composer (the other being Romain Rolland), might have chosen the same title for his book, for it is concerned mainly with the discussion of Beethoven's three styles. It is, however, much shorter (only 127 pages) and less marred by blind enthusiasm, thus meriting its subtitle, "A Critical Biography." M. D'Indy believes that the career not only of Beethoven, but of every creative artist whose life attains normal duration, "divides into three periods, differing one from the other in the character of the compositions: imitation, transition, reflection." In the case of Beethoven there is also a period of ten years' preliminary study. Beginning at the age of twelve, he wrote forty-nine pieces before, at the age of twenty-three, he was sufficiently satisfied to issue a composition as his opus one. Our French author contrasts this with the antics of many young artists of our time who are "lost in admiration of their first picture, their first novel, or their first symphony, and cannot rest until these attempts are exhibited or printed or engraved." Eighty works were composed in the years 1793 to 1801, the "period of imitation"—among them the first symphony, which Haydn might have written.

In 1881 Beethoven "shook off all indolence of imitation," and began to write a series of masterworks interspersed with potboilers. This period, M. D'Indy declares, has even now been insufficiently studied. The change from his first style is due, he thinks, to the influence of the strong emotions aroused by his three loves—his love of women, of nature, of his country. These three loves "were what they had to be in so mighty a genius—of a vehemence mounting into passion, delirium." To these were added the heart-surges caused by the first symptoms of his deafness. The compositions written under the influence of these feelings are those which always have and always will make the deepest impression on the public. They are autobiographic; "commencing with 1801, one might reconstruct Beethoven's life almost step by step out of his works."

The last twelve years of his life are the period of his third style. Deaf, unmarried, harrowed by family and pecuniary troubles, he had come to lead "a purely introspective life, an almost monastic life, contemplative, intense, fruitful." Having fully mastered the art of composition, he turned to the traditional forms of the fugue, the suite, the choral with variations. As to the comparative value of the productions of this third period opinions still vary as much as they did nearly a century ago. Many professionals find in it their deepest satisfaction; but to music lovers in general they will always remain sealed books. M. D'Indy classes the ninth symphony (which belongs to this period but is not of it in contents) with the uninspired mass, as "two colossi." In other places he shows more critical discernment. "He was never a great writer of lieder," he admits; and in regard to the opera "Fidelio" he points out that it is "very far, very far, indeed, from having a value in the dramatic class equal to that, in the purely instrumental style, of the sonatas, the symphonies, and the quartets."

On this last point Hector Berlioz would not have agreed with Vincent D'Indy. The little volume of translations of his chapters on Beethoven's symphonies includes a glowing tribute to "Fidelio." There are also a few pages on his trios and other sonatas, besides an essay on music. The analyses of the symphonies are brief, readable, and helpful; one must agree with the translator, Edwin Evans, that they depict their leading features more vividly than any other treatise on the same subject. What makes this the more remarkable is that Beethoven's fame in France was in its infancy when these chapters were written. On one occasion the allegretto of the seventh symphony was inserted in the second to pass off the remainder! Of particular interest is the analysis of the "Pastoral" symphony, with which Berlioz, the protagonist of programme music, naturally sympathized with all his heart. His remarks on the storm culminate in these words:

> Then the trombones burst forth, the thunder of the kettledrums becomes redoubled in violence, it is no longer merely rain and wind, but an awful cataclysm, the universal deluge—the end of the world. This literally produces giddiness; and many people, when they hear this storm, can scarcely tell whether their emotion is one of pleasure or of pain.

Philip H. Goepp, the distinguished Philadelphia critic, one of several prominent musical authors who studied under Professor Paine at Harvard, has also made a keen and helpful analysis of Beethoven's nine symphonies. It takes up 160 pages of the second series of his "Symphonies and their Meaning." The third series includes the symphonic poems of Liszt, Saint-Saëns, Wolf, Loeffler, and Richard Strauss; but most of its pages are devoted to the symphonies of Berlioz, Liszt, Franck, Tchaikovsky, the neo-Russians, Sibelius, Bruckner, Mahler, Sgambati, Martucci, Elgar, Hadley, Strube, and Chadwick. It is worthy of note that the first of Mr. Goepp's volumes is already in its eighth edition; which attests the present interest in symphonic music as well as this author's success in providing information regarding them in a palatable form. As annotator of the programme book of the Philadelphia Orchestra he has had abundant opportunity to get his notes at first hand. Mr. Goepp regards Wagner with undisguised aversion, which is a curiosity in these days; but as Wagner wrote no symphony worth considering, he has his say about him only by the way. One wickedly suspects that his high praise of Liszt as the master-spirit among the composers of his time is based less on love of Liszt than on hatred of Wagner. It is needless to say that he is a Brahmsite, heart and soul. Yet he has many pleasant things to say about composers whom Brahms regarded, or would have regarded had he lived longer, with feelings of dismay. Mr. Goepp believes in the future of the symphony, while acknowledging that it now has one of its fallow periods. His reasoning on page 40, where he tries to persuade the reader that the symphonic poem is less coherent than the symphony (which in truth is a mere mosaic) is quaintly illogical.

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Macmillans announce the publication of "How to Sing," by Lilli Lehmann.

The next book to appear in the Walter-Krause German series (Scribner) will be a book of German songs. This will contain sixty-one of the best-known and most popular German songs with simple four-part arrangement.

Maeterlinck's most popular play, "Monna Vanna," was turned by him into a libretto and, by his own desire, set to music by Henri Février. The opera was produced in Paris on January 13, 1909, and met with sufficient success to tempt three German managers (in Berlin, Schwerin, and Münster) to stage it. In this country it was first produced by the Boston Opera Company and subsequently by the Chicago Company, first at home and then in Philadelphia and New York, where it was heard for the first (and probably last) time last week, at the Metropolitan. The play was made familiar throughout the country by the performances of Bertha Kalisch, who impersonated the part of Monna Vanna, the commander's wife who, to save the Pisans from starvation, goes to the tent of the general of the army besieging them, clad,

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as desired, only in a cloak, and returns unscathed. Subsequently she elopes with the general, who had respected her because she could no longer love the husband who doubted her story of what had happened. Thus condensed the story seems equally fantastic and foolish, but the play has many lines of genuine poetic worth. The same cannot be said of the music, which for the most part is so commonplace that it is not worth a moment's discussion. The composer has shown some skill in adapting the spirit of the music to the dramatic development, but he has nothing to say that is worth while. Scenically the staging of the opera was splendid, Mr. Urban's stage pictures, painted for Boston, being as poetic in their way as Maeterlinck's best lines.

The average term of life of musicians is above sixty years, according to Herr Challier, of Giessen, Germany. He has collected facts about the ages of no fewer than 4,113 musicians whose deaths have been recorded since 1870. Of these, however, he was able to discover the exact age of only 3,737. For these the average age at death was 61.11 years. The list includes artists of as widely varying ages as the prodigy Henry Kartern, who died when he was only nine years old, and the patriarch Manuel Garcia, who lived to be almost one hundred and two. Kartern was a violinist; Garcia, the brother of Malibran, was a singer. Some of the other prodigies died scarcely older than Kartern, such as the young Scottish girl Lizzie Kennedy, who died with her sister in the theatre fire at Nice many years ago. Elise Farnese, a well-known prima donna in her day, reached the record of one hundred and five years, while Herr Hilf, a popular German conductor, also surpassed the age of Garcia, dying at one hundred and three. The causes of death have not been so thoroughly established as these ages, but Herr Challier gives only seven cases as due to theatre fires and other catastrophes. Far more died from natural causes while singing, eleven on the concert platform and the same number on the operatic stage. Suicide accounted for 67 deaths and murder for 5, while 19 died virtually of starvation, and 30 died insane.

According to Charles Wakefield Cadman, "rhythm rather than melody is the basis of Indian music." In a recent Western lecture Mr. Cadman illustrated the Indian's cleverness in producing several rhythms simultaneously, as shown by the use of drums, rattles, and many curious devices.

# Art

## THE MORGAN LOAN EXHIBITION.

After months of preliminary labor the collections of the late J. P. Morgan have been put on exhibition in the new north wing of the Metropolitan Museum. The collection being perplexingly various and large, ranging from the seventh century B. C. to the early nineteenth, the greatest pains have been taken to make the arrangement attractive and clear. The new, top-lighted galleries on three sides of an inner corridor have been individually hung with rather pale velours. This unobtrusive background is sufficiently rich and brings into harmony the tapestries, paintings, bronzes, enamels, and potteries which adorn nearly every hall. A separate small room reproduces the famous Graesse interior, with Fragonard's paintings in their original setting. The ordonnance is strictly chronological, but in every hall there is free admission of all objects of the period. The effect is of a glorified Hoentschel collection.

The pictures, which had already been separately shown, are distributed by periods as incidental decorations. One misses certain great rarities which Mr. Morgan is known to have possessed. His Duccio Crucifixion would have been an invaluable note in the Romanesque rooms. Ghirlandaio's lovely Giovanna degli Albizzi would have glorified the room of Renaissance bronzes. The three ranges of the central corridor contain suites of tapestry, porcelains, figurines of the eighteenth century, watches, and complete garnitures of porcelain from the rarest European and Chinese kilns. The orderly arrangement of all this material makes a visit as instructive as delightful. The staff of the Museum has acquitted itself with high credit in a most difficult task.

Any survey of these vast collections must confine itself to very general considerations. At the outset, the effect is wholly impersonal. The quality of everything is amazingly high, but there is nothing adventurous in the selection. We have to do with those objects which, by common consent of international dealers and their clients, are brevetted as of highest rarity. Æsthetic, historic, and individual standards have been largely in abeyance. We have to do, not with a collection, but with an impressive assemblage of fine objects, of which large collections are merely ingredients. It is by a triumph of tactful arrangement that the exhibition escapes what, to a sensitive amateur, would be a somewhat tedious effect of standardization—on a very high level, to be sure, but all the same a standardization alien to the finest processes of artistic appreciation.

### I.

The dealers and patrons who have effected this useful and imposing, if not wholly satisfying, work of standardization make a distinction which may be very useful to the visitor. They speak of objects of art and of curiosity. The distinction is fundamental, if a little blurred at the edges. The Morgan collections contain objects of curiosity in a ratio of about five to one to objects of art. The case may be put more strikingly in simple terms of chronology. Draw a line about the year 1550. Topographically, it would fall at the partition between galleries 13 and 14. The three earlier galleries contain mostly objects of art, objects of curiosity being merely sporadic; the later galleries contain mostly objects of curiosity, objects of art becoming exceptional. In another aspect our prime division corresponds to the Classic, Byzantine, Romanesque, Gothic, and Renaissance periods on one hand, and to the Baroque, Rococo, and Empire periods on the other.

Why was the characteristic product of the earlier periods objects of art, of the later objects of curiosity? To answer such a question would require the writing of an amount of history that would bore a casual reader, while superfluous to an instructed one. In a word, the objects of art correspond to and express the deeper emotions of entire peoples; the objects of curiosity correspond to and express the tastes, caprices, and varieties of small fashionable classes. In a Greek bronze is the accent of convinced and joyous humanism; in a Gothic enamel or ivory carving is the humility and fervor of Christian faith, the vision of a visible word built on invisible but firm foundations. In the Renaissance a prouder and more self-conscious humanism has come back to earth. The emotion of reverence for antiquity is profound and widespread. Then a change. Art appeals only to a class. The amateur and savant appear, and not far behind the dealer and auctioneer. The artist is no longer the spokesman of the deeper instruction of a people, but the chartered amuser of *petits maîtres*. His response to the demand is to be sprightly, delicate, ingenious. The enameller no longer makes the pyxis for the body of our Lord or the reliquary for a saint in terms of bold symbolism, but he fuses his enamel exquisitely in pastoral designs on a *carnet de danse*, a snuff-box, a watch. Oddly enough, the inert enamel itself has lost all seriousness in the process. In Gothic and earlier times it had strength and splendor and carrying power; in Rococo times it has the bloom and soft sparkle of an aquarelle, and may best be enjoyed through a monocle. It may be profitable to trace this process somewhat in detail through the enamels, which are incomparably the rarest and completest collection of the several that make up this memorable exhibition.

### II.

That the art of fusing colored enamels on metal first came into Europe from barbaric Scythia is rather a reasonable conjecture than an historic certainty. The discovery that mineral colors could be run on metal with fusible silicates was likely to occur wherever the art of glass-making was carried far. Touches of enamel are not uncommon

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in Greek jewelry, but the first general and effective use of it seems to have been made under Scythian teaching by the Gothic tribes in their bosses and brooches. The Morgan collection begins with the Byzantine medallions—from the famous Svenogorodskoi collection. These are impressive busts of saints. The method is *cloisonné*, of a fineness rivalling that of the Far East. The figures are painted in enamel on a gold background. Much bolder are the mediæval enamels, made with a counter-sunk bed for the enamels. The background here is worked away, leaving thin lines as guiding contours. The shallow depressions are filled with brilliant enamel, but much gilded metal is left in sight. The figures are usually reserved in the embossed or engraved metal. All the finest enamels are made by this method of working out the metal plate, *champlevé*, and at all good periods the enamel assumes a humble, incidental rôle.

From Georges Hoentschel Mr. Morgan bought scores of pieces of this splendid Romanesque and Gothic *champlevé* enamel. As compared with the Byzantine work, which more nearly approximates painting, it is subsidiary and decorative. There are the most splendid medallions with figures or grotesque beasts or heads, also scrolls dug out of the metal and filled with glorious reds and blues and greens. Playing upon the gamut of blue was a favorite device. Now and then in a crucifix an emaciated Christ of chalky whiteness is set amid carbuncle and sapphire radiances at the extremities of the cross. Reliquary shrines, originally containing precious bones and rags fetched from Palestine, or fought for between convent and convent, or chaffered for in Rome, are put together from all sorts of costly material and with an impeccable decorative sense. Some twenty complete reliquaries are in the exhibition, and three times as many fragments of dismembered shrines. Often the metal-worker set within or on the gilded copper bossy cabochon jewels, classic engraved gems, cut crystals, bits of carved ivory, slabs of porphyry, the enamel serving as the lower harmonizing diapason of the richly composite color scheme. I can only particularize the great tabernacle, with its doors and back adorned by Passion scenes in gallery 12, and in the same room, case N, where may be seen a great variety of forms and materials, all magnificent examples of sensitive craftsmanship and of wide design. Limoges and the lower Rhine district were the centres for Romanesque and Gothic enamels, but the art was widely understood and practiced. Italy had vigorous schools, Russia always, and even Spain. The objects were rarely merely for display, but for high devotional use. The craft remained ancillary to sculpture in metal; the art was humbly dedicated to the service of the Church, and made no pretensions on its own account. It is almost as if objects of such material glow and splendor were made for the eye of God. Study the wealth of color and chasing bestowed on the grotesques, apparently from the Bestiary, which are set in a leather-covered box in room 12.

With the fifteenth century comes a change. The art becomes detached and self-conscious. The enamel-worker emulates the painter, fusing his translucent pigments over a smooth plate of metal, without raised metal lines. The emancipation from sculpture is complete, with corresponding loss and gain. Nardon Penicaud's great triptych of the Passion, signed late in the fifteenth century, best illustrates this completely pictorial phase of the art. There are two exhibition cases of work by him or in his manner, and one case of Italian enamels, technically quite similar, though very different in design. Penicaud drew his designs from the masculine and realistic models of the new Burgundian painters. His part was to endue these familiar religious patterns with the utmost material splendor. He fully succeeded. Certain deep refulgencies of cobalt, ruby, and emerald are peculiar to his palette. The enamel is smoother and more translucent than in earlier Gothic enamels, and lined and powdered with gold. Technically it is the consummate expression of an art about to decline. Indeed, to achieve the pictorial completeness of a fine Penicaud there has been serious sacrifice. Only in the material is the art *sui generis*. The old decorative variety has been lost. A fifteenth-century enamel painting, despite its intrinsic gorgeousness, has a rustic look. It seems some kind of a glittering debasement of a painting by Van der Goes, Rogier de la Pasture, or Hans Memling. Still, it remains emphatically an object both of utility and of art.

To the position of objects of curiosity the painted enamels of the sixteenth century sunk very rapidly. Limousin, Courtois, Zip—these are sounding names in the modern auction room. Yet the work has little to recommend it except a futile excellence of manufacture. Before the advance of the Italian and Roman ideals the color of enamel fades. Its hues become tiresomely discreet, while the designs become vapid transcripts from the mythological phase of the Italian Renaissance. The whole thing is the make-believe of a superficially cultured class. Toilet-boxes and drinking-cups are now more in order than reliquaries. The art was still to revive on a lower plane by frankly accepting its sunken condition. It shrunk to miniature proportions fitted to display the meticulous character of the workmanship. In the playful and exquisite snuff-boxes of Battersea and Paris the enamel as object of curiosity reached its acme. The art that had sufficed to adorn a shrine or monumental altar-back now glorified the lid of a snuff-box or the cover of a watch. The transition from the object of art to the object of curiosity was exemplary and complete.

III.

In the carved ivories the same process may be traced even more broadly, if with more gaps in the story. Next to the enamels this is the most important mediæval collection. The few scraps of classical date are trivial enough, whether as design or workmanship, but archæologically very interesting. They include a remarkable couch with Cupid supports, in hall 11, which has been somewhat arbitrarily reconstructed as a throne. There may be some fifty Byzantine pieces, complete casket and fragments, devotional and consular diptychs, dating from the sixth to the thirteenth century. Nothing here is quite of the highest quality, but the display is comprehensive and instructive, the design usually stately, though without vigor. The six marvellous silver salvers, with the story of David in beaten and carved silver, Byzantine, sixth century A. D., may be regarded as the prelude to the Christian ivories. In the Romanesque work of the eleventh to the thirteenth century, which is abundantly represented, as in the few earlier pieces of Carolingian type, there are greater power and less reserve. In Gothic times, from the thirteenth through the fifteenth century, we have an ascending scale of skill and vivacity ending in a rather small but still charming dexterity. At the beginning of this period are splendid ivory tusk horns, with scroll and medallion ornaments, such olifants as dying Roland cracked with the last blast at Roncevaux. The very finest ivories are those produced after the year 1300 in France. A number of exquisite examples of this workmanship are in case C, in hall 12. The combination of pathos with monumental impressiveness in a little fragment from the foot of a crucifixion is extraordinary. So is the monumental suavity of one or two standing virgins, their forms swayed in a long curve under the dear burden of the Divine Child. The same case contains a piece or two of those crisp skeletonized tablets which mark the approach to the fifteenth century and the decline of the art. Nothing is more inspiriting than the deeply cut spandrel, from a throne, in which we see an armored knight with lance at rest plunging up hill against invisible terrified Moors. The work is Spanish, about 1300, and we are asked to see in this stalwart *conquistador* Jaime I, of Aragon, ob. 1276. The piece is in hall 11.

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A quick survey of the numerous fourteenth and fifteenth-century ivories, mostly triptychs and diptychs of the Paris school, brings the reluctant conviction that the art was rapidly settling into a perfunctory cleverness and vivacity. Hardly as much may be said for two big altar-backs in carved bone, produced about the year 1400, from the Venetian shop of the Embriachi. If still fairly decorative, it is a rather poor kind of manufacture, in the full sense, neither object of art nor of curiosity. The art ends with a certain blatancy in the insipid Venuses and blowsy Bacchantes which adorned the German flagons of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The contemporary boxwood sculpture, which is fairly represented, usually has superior sincerity and idiom. Beyond that there was nothing much real except umbrella handles, though for three centuries past the most flagrant objects of curiosity have been freely imitated in ivory for the benefit of the incautious and lavish amateur. That such secondary pieces are not to be found in the Morgan collection need not be remarked. Everything is genuine, and of a certain importance. As an historical series, the ivories are most instructive, but even in the finest Gothic period first-class pieces are rare. A glance at the small stone and wood sculpture tastefully distributed through hall 12 will, as compared with all but a handful of the most beautiful ivories, demonstrate a generally superior quality in the larger work. Ivory-cutting only rarely escaped the limitations of a derivative and secondary art.

IV.

With the small bronzes, largely from the Pfungst collection, which are charmingly displayed in hall 13, we are on the debatable ground between the object of art and of curiosity. Nothing in the whole mediæval series is more austerely fine than the Resurrection which Vecchietta of Siena signed in 1472. Despite the date, it is mediæval. Three splendid pieces, a Paris, a Hercules, and a Marsyas, ascribed to Antonio Pollaiuolo, show a powerful archaism struggling for a fuller beauty. That is a precious moment in any art. The same show case, A, contains bronzes by or near Bertoldo and Verrocchio, with more florid pieces as late as Giovanni da Bologna. A hurried visitor might well concentrate on this case and on the Vecchietta. There are four cases of tensely modelled Paduan bronzes—figures, animals, grotesques, statuettes, bells, and inkstands. In addition there are two cases of similar Venetian bronzes, a few late Florentine bronzes, and a case of northern examples, including fine pieces by Peter and Hans Vischer. Though displayed to utmost advantage, these little bronzes invariably lose when assembled in numbers. Unlike their Greek and Roman prototypes, they do not live well together. The accent is too piquant and individual, too little traditional. The later sixteenth-century pieces tend to a deft copyism, and a slippery sort of elegance. Perhaps the vogue of these pieces, with their prices, is exaggerated. In the next century a Bernini seems more fine, and later a Clodion in every way more real and powerful. I am convinced that a rigorous scrutiny of the Renaissance bronzes would relegate a good two-thirds of them to the category of objects of curiosity. With them we have reached the artistic great divide and may cast a glance backward and forward.

On the very dividing line is the collection of Italian majolica—fine standard examples of the wares of Urbino, Pesaro, Gubbio, Deruta, Faenza, and Caffaggiolo, from the famous Oppenheim collection. Notable here are two cases of lustred Gubbio, including several signed examples of the famous Maestro Giorgio. Of the primitive potteries which, decoratively simple, have a larger and finer accent, there is no example. But these are of recent discovery. It is as if the collector had declined all ceramic issues until authoritatively underwritten. Of the excessively rare Henri II ware, Oiron, there are some ten examples.

Behind our imaginary watershed lie, among other rare objects, a full dozen naïve Burgundian tapestries, naïve in design, splendid in color; before, twice as many weavings of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, sophisticated in design, less splendid in color. Everything that is associated with the *école galante* is represented amply and at its best. The *clou* is, of course, the painted decorations, with incidental woodwork, which Fragonard made for the villa at Graesse. In these boscages the flirtations of shepherdesses and their swains graze the edge of passion. The whole effect is gay and ardent. An opaline panel of Cupids tumbling in the sky shows that, had he chosen and opportunity served, Fragonard might have met the great Tiepolo on his own ground. The whole decoration is a charming souvenir of an age that had sensualized its spirit, while in a manner spiritualizing its sensuality. Technically, the scale seems wrong. Indeed, they may have been intended originally for a larger room in Mme. du Barry's country house. The panels are a little too big and insistent; they belong in a larger room, with restful wall spaces. One is forced into indiscreet and almost embarrassing proximity to these eager wooers. One almost fears eventualities that are not for the critical eye.

There is only a word left for what is, from a museum point of view, the most complete and important of all the collections—that of portrait miniatures. There is a case for Holbein and his school, with Henry VIII, Edward VI, and Sir Thomas More. Through Isaac Oliver's eyes we may see the perfumed but sturdy courtiers and ladies in waiting for good Queen Bess. Nicholas Hilliard will show us the diminishing but still splendid days of James and the first Charles. Then there is a magnificent case of Cooper's, with such juxtapositions as Cromwell and Charles II—sober masculine work. One is tempted to regard him as the only British portrait painter who can be set beside Hogarth with impunity. Almost equally interesting is the case devoted to the Clouets and their successors. The installation is admirable—curtained glass cases, so that there is no spottiness, and one may concentrate upon the group that particularly interests him. As the collection reaches the time of Cosway and Nattier and Plimer and Isabey, it only increases in completeness and variety. I abridge the enumeration because now we have only in a limited sense to do with objects of art. These rosy powdered charmers, eternally smiling, often ogling you from their jewelled frames, were in their hour the objects of a tender, perhaps ardent, curiosity, and so are their miniatures today. In either case the deeper issues of the heart are not in question.

From the miniatures one may pass out through a miniature porcelain population of shepherdesses and their lads in the corridor. All the famous kilns of France, Germany, Austria, and England are represented most fully. The brittle and slightly perverse charm of the work is highly indicative. It is the last word of elegance in a world become wholly dilettante. Such things were made to break, though one shudders at such a destiny, and an imaginative person may see the taurine form of Marquis Mirabeau, a repentant *petit maître* himself, ominously approaching the china shop.

I think no one can close the survey of these collections without deep gratitude to the memory of Mr. Morgan. Personally, I find something very pathetic in the fact that he did not live to see his own treasures decorously brought to light. Many of these lovely objects he literally never saw. They lay *perdus* in storage, or, at best, were clumsily displayed in foreign museums. The pleasure and instruction which is now, through his generosity, offered to the humblest citizen, was largely denied to himself. This is new ground for sympathy, and as well for admiration of that prophetic energy and insight which foresaw in broad outline what the skilled staff of the Metropolitan Museum now exhibits in perspicuous detail. No one would have rejoiced more heartily than Mr. Morgan himself in this demonstration of the value that

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taste and intelligence add to mere things, however intrinsically rare and beautiful. F. J. M., JR.

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Macmillan's list of spring announcements includes: "The Principles of Greek Art," by Percy Gardner, and "Bernini and Other Studies in the History of Art," by Richard Norton.

After extensive repairs and alterations, the Fogg Art Museum of Harvard University is again opened to the public. Of the considerable internal changes the most important is the raising of the roof of the picture gallery. This has greatly improved both the architectural effect and the lighting. To celebrate the reopening two notable loan exhibitions—of Persian, Indian, and Saracen miniatures, and of Japanese color prints—have been arranged.

The recent death of Baron Giovanni Barracco makes the Commune of Rome the owner of the famous Barracco Museum in the Corso Vittorio Emanuele. Baron Barracco was possessed of a considerable fortune, and he devoted much of his time and money to the formation of this collection of Greek and Roman sculpture, which he willed to the Commune of Rome some time ago.

This season's excavations in Egypt on the site of Meroë, carried on by Professor Garstang, of Liverpool University, are yielding interesting results. Recent discoveries include a sacred well and adjacent observatory, in which there is evidence of instruments for observing transits and for determining latitude and other astronomical data. Two monumental inscriptions, the longest Meroitic texts extant, have just been brought to light, recording victories and containing references to the city of Rome. Explorations are proceeding also outside the city walls, where hundreds of laborers are now clearing buildings and ruins. The work is receiving every assistance from the Sudan Government.

Professor Dall' Osso, of Ancona, has made an important archæological discovery, in the shape of a Stone Age burial place in the Valle Vibrata, in the province of Abruzzi. The bodies are not buried, but are all laid in small cabins containing from two to eight each, and are ranged on either side of the huts on low platforms sloping towards the centre. With a single exception, the bodies all rest on one side, with the knees drawn up. In one of the cabins, almost in the centre of the group, there was found, instead of a corpse, a large circular hearth, around which it is assumed—from the quantities of bones of animals and fragments of broken earthenware pots about it—the funeral banquets were held. The objects found with the bodies show a remarkable degree of civilization for so early a period.

While Government employees were carrying on excavation work at Pergla, in the island of Gozo, an interesting discovery of a tomb containing human remains belonging to the neolithic age was made. The neighborhood was explored some time ago by Dr. Ashby, of the English Archæological School of Rome. The tomb is contemporary with the world-famed Hypogæum of Hal Saflieni, which was discovered at Valetta a few years ago.

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# Finance

## STOCK EXCHANGE AND GENERAL BUSINESS.

Having seen the stock market go up with a sudden leap, and the money market go down with a similar abrupt decisiveness, Wall Street watched confidently for a similarly complete and instantaneous reversal of its position by business at large. When that event failed to come about—the trend of business affairs remaining quiet—the conclusion was suggested that the movement in the stock and money markets must have been a mere flash in the pan. This is a familiar incident in the markets; and the odd part of it is that precisely this sequel of events—including the community's adoption of a resolution, so to speak, denouncing the stock market for its misleading forecast—occurs with sufficient frequency to fix a general precedent, yet that it always astonishes Wall Street when it occurs again. Even such notable instances as that which preceded the business revival of 1905 are forgotten—an occasion when the Stock Exchange progressively "discounted" better times for four successive months, without evoking, during that period, the slightest convincing response from general trade.

Precedent of our industrial history would certainly give no ground for uneasiness, merely because of the fact that a month has elapsed since the important change for the better in our financial markets, and that no equally important change for the better has occurred in business. The main consideration, now as on all previous occasions of the sort, is the question how far the underlying influences, to which the financial markets made their response in January, may be relied on, in due course, to affect the general movement of prosperity. The answer to this question ought to be reasonably simple. Money markets fell throughout the world last month, and stock markets rose, for the obvious reason that the embargo on free supplies of capital had suddenly been lifted. Why it had been lifted may be debatable; but the fact was incontestable, and so was the further fact that, to the extent that the world's loan market had again begun to work satisfactorily, the particular difficulties which confronted both finance and industry in 1913 were removed.

As is always the case, the markets for speculation and investment were the first to give concrete evidence of their relief. But if the movement of trade and industry last year was cramped and handicapped by this same situation on the money market, it should be reasonably evident that the new situation must, sooner or later, have its effect in those quarters also. Last year, when the tying-up of capital supplies was first in sight, our stock markets and money markets made very prompt response. Business affairs continued to pursue their prosperous course until a considerably later period; but they had their turn at reflecting the unfavorable influences, after an interval which had led the hopefully disposed to declare that business would not be affected at all. Now the reverse process seems to be under way, and general trade is quite as deliberate in adapting its course to the shifted economic wind as it was when the opposite influences prevailed, a year ago.

This simply means that on the present occasion, as on others of the sort, the keynote for the general movement of the period has been sounded, but that business revival pursues a slower and more deliberate path of recuperation than does the Stock Exchange, and that, therefore, people who are watching the business outlook must now return to studying the other influences of the moment. This is itself in the nature of reaction from the mood of six or eight weeks ago, when Wall Street rushed to the conclusion that the more favorable skies, at Washington and on the money markets, signified that no further clouds were to be looked for. Such expectations always and necessarily invite disappointment. Even if the stock market had continued without interruption its remarkable advance of January, we should still have been compelled to take into account, if we were wise, the possibility of unpleasant incidents in sequel to last year's financial strain, or of an awkward turn in the Mexican situation, or of resumption by individual Congressmen of their menacing attitude towards capital.

Paris may possibly provide some material for the first of these developments; Mexican affairs are more or less in the hands of chance, and Congressmen who cannot get bills and resolutions passed can at least introduce them and make speeches on them. Yet one needs only to consider the special incidents of the hour in these quarters and their reception by the financial public to be convinced that apprehension, in each of these directions, has been much allayed. "Trouble at Paris" would be a far more negligible matter, with the European money situation what it is today, than if it had occurred, say, last November. Mexico in 1914, with the American public entirely disapproving anything that would involve the United States in war, is a very different affair from Cuba in 1898, with our people ap-

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parently spoiling for a fight, and Congressmen's wives appearing in the gallery wrapped in American flags.

Congress itself displays surprising calmness and deliberation in its severely critical examination of the pending company legislation. But as yet, the business community is doubtless waiting to see results rather than tendencies, and tangible results take time. It is therefore quite in line with proper conservatism that even the stock exchanges, having given their first and emphatic prognostication, should relapse into cautious expectancy. In due course, we shall know just what kind of sequel, in the broader field of trade and industry, was foreshadowed by the market of which the London *Economist* observed that the culminating week on the Stock Exchange was "the most remarkable, in some respects, in the memory of any of its members."

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Audoux, Marguerite. Marie-Claire à Villevieille, ed. by A. G. Philip. Clarendon Press. 40 cents net.
Beard, Charles A. Contemporary American Politics. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Belloc, Lowndes, Mrs. The Lodger. Scribner. $1.25 net.
Boucicault, R. H. The Substance of His House. Boston: Little, Brown. $1.30 net.
Brubacher and Snyder. English, Oral and Written. Charles E. Merrill Co. $1.12 net.
Cambridge Manuals: The People of India, by Anderson; The Beautiful, by Vernon Lee; The Evolution of New Japan, by Longford; A Grammar of English Heraldry, by St. John Hope; Naval Warfare, by Thursfield; Natural Sources of Energy, by Gibson; Life Story of Insects, by Carpenter; The Flea, by Russell; The Fertility of the Soil, by Russell; Pearls, by Dakin. Cambridge University Press. 40 cents net.
Crawford, Dan. Not Lawful to Utter, and Other Bible Readings. Doran. $1 net.
Daniels, J. In Freedom's Birthplace. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Deeping. The White Gate. McBride, Nast. $1.25 net.
Denison, Webster. Fine Feathers. Novelized from Eugene Walter's drama. Chicago: McClurg. $1.25 net.
Dickinson, H. N. The Business of a Gentleman. Putnam. $1.25 net.
Durell's Algebra, Book I. Merrill. $1 net.
Erasmus. The Praise of Folly. Written 1509, translated by John Wilson, 1668. Oxford Univ. Press.
Essays and Studies by members of the English Association. Vol. IV, Collected by C. H. Herford. Oxford Univ. Press.
Fansler, D. S. Chaucer and the Roman de la Rose. Columbia University Press.
Fidao-Justiniani, J.-E. L'Esprit Classique et la Préciosité. Paris: Picard.
Goring, Thomas A. R. The Strong Heart. John Lane. $1.25 net.
Gordon, C. Armistead. Maje, a Love Story. Scribner. 75 cents net.
Hopper, J. Coming Back with the Spitball. Harper.
Krehbiel, H. E. Afro-American Folk Songs. Schirmer.
Le Blond. The Autobiography of Charlotte Amelie, Princess of Aldenburg, 1652-1732. McBride Nast. $4 net.
Lewis, Sinclair. Our Mr. Wrenn. Harper.
Nascher, I. L. The Diseases of Old Age. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston. $5 net.
Norris, Kathleen. The Treasure. Macmillan. $1 net.
Parry, D. H. The Victoria Cross, Its Heroes, and Their Valour. Cassell.
Raisin, Jacob S. The Haskalah Movement in Russia. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society.
Richardson, E. C. The Beginnings of Libraries. Princeton University Press. $1 net.
Rider Haggard, H. The Wanderer's Necklace. Longmans. $1.35 net.
Robertson, Charles Du Fay. Down the Year. Eaton & Mains. $1 net.
Rosegger. Das Holzknechthaus, edited by Marie Goebel. Oxford University Press.
Ruhl. Arthur. Second Nights. Scribner. $1.50 net.
Selections from German Classical Literature, ed. by K. H. Collitz. Oxford University Press. $1.50 net.
Shackleton, Robert. Unvisited Places of Old Europe. Illustrated. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Stanton, Theodore. Rosa Bonheur, translated from the English by E. von Kraatz. Halle: Thamm.
Talbot, E. A Bishop Among his Flock. Harper.
Taylor, Henry Osborn. The Medieval Mind. London: Macmillan.
The Chief Middle English Poets. Ed. by Jessie L. Weston. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $2 net.
The Loeb Classical Library: Horace, translated by Bennett; Suetonius, translated by Rolfe; Dio's Roman History, translated by Cary; Cicero De Officiis, translated by Miller. Macmillan. $1.50 each net.
Watson, Albert D. Love and the Universe and Other Poems. Toronto: The Macmillan Co.
Worcester, Elwood. Religion and Life. Harper.

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